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The Newport Mercury,

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JOHN P. SANBORN,

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NEWPORT, R. I.

THE NEWPORT MERCURY was established in June, 1758, and is now in its one hundred and thirty-fifth year. It is the oldest newspaper in the Union, and, with less than half a dozen exceptions, the oldest printed in the English language. It is a large quarto weekly of fifty-six columns filled with interesting reading—editorial, State, local and general news, well selected miscellany and valuable farmers' and household departments.—Reaching so many households in this and other States, the limited space given to advertising is very valuable to business men.

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Societies Occupying Mercury Hall.

GEN. NATHANIEL GREENE COUNCIL No. 6, Order United American Mechanics, John M. Holt, Councillor; J. H. Brown, Recording Secretary; meets every Monday evening.

EXCELSIOR LODGE No. 40, I. O. of O. F., William Allen, Noble Grand; Wm. H. Boone, Secretary; meets every Tuesday evening.

MALBONE LODGE No 33, N. E. O. P., Frank G. Scott, Warden; James H. Goddard, Secretary; meets 1st and 3d Wednesday evenings in each month.

THE NEWPORT HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY, A. K. McMahon, President; J. J. Butler, Secretary; meets 2d and 4th Wednesday evenings of each month.

PERSEVERANCE LODGE, No. 336, K. of H., Dictator, Andrew Jackson; Reporter, C. H. Chace; meets 2d and 4th Thursday evenings.

REDWOOD LODGE No 11, K. of P., William H. Langley, Chancellor Commander; Herbert L. Marsh, Keeper of Records and Seal; meets every Friday evening.

DAVIS DIVISION No. 8, U. R. K. of P., Sir Knight Captain, John H. Wetherell; Daniel P. Bull, Recorder; meets last Friday evening in each month.

Local Matters.

Canvassers at Work.

There was a special meeting of the Board of Aldermen, acting as a Board of Canvassers, Monday afternoon. Mayor Horton presided and all the members, with one exception, were present. It was a preliminary meeting, called, principally, to consider and arrange for carrying out the recently enacted law requiring the voting lists to include the place of residence of each name thereon. This, it was shown, would necessitate the enlarging of the lists and the purchase of new material, and resolutions were passed authorizing the City Clerk to make such purchases of type, chases, etc., as shall be necessary under the new law, and directing him to have the ward lists, as last canvassed, reprinted for the board's revision at its meeting this afternoon.

Elks Entertain.

Newport Lodge of Elks entertained their lady friends at Newton Hall Thursday evening in a manner which was very enjoyable to all and reflected great credit on the committee who had the affair in charge. The programme opened with musical selections from the latest popular operas by Prof. Liley's orchestra, which was followed by Delsarte tableaux by several young ladies from the Boston School of Oratory. There were also some excellent readings, including comic, pathetic and dialect stories, which were rendered in a thoroughly artistic manner, and banjo duets by the Misses Griffith, of Boston.

An old-fashioned bean supper was given in the Sunday school rooms of the First Baptist church Thursday evening, which was very largely attended. The verdict of the 65 who sat down to supper was that it was "first rate," and Miss Amelia Tanner, who originated the idea, and her corps of assistants who did all they could to make the affair the success it was, are to be congratulated. After the supper, Rev. Mr. Arrington gave a very bright and interesting talk on a bicycle ride from London Bridge to Castled Rhine and related many amusing episodes of the journey.

Mr. Rufus Hatch, a former owner of the stone cottage on Kay street, now the property of the Smith heirs, died in New York Thursday afternoon. Mr. Hatch was for many years a prominent figure in Wall street, being ex-president of the Pacific Mail and closely connected with the Panama Railroad Company.

A new torpedo net, with which it is proposed to equip the new war vessels, is soon to be tested here. The net is a device made of metal which can be outrigged about a vessel for the purpose of keeping torpedoes a safe distance from the ship, about 30 feet being considered proper.

Mr. Robert S. Chase, late a conductor on our street cars, is seriously ill with rheumatic fever in Boston where he has been employed during the past three months. His parents, Mr. and Mrs. James R. Chase of Middletown, are with him and hope to be able to bring him home by the end of another week.

Anonymous Essays.

Last Tuesday evening the Unity Club held their annual tournament, where the knights of the pen, disguised with the impenetrable helmets of "Anonymous," displayed their prowess in the lists of literature. There were twelve contributions. Of these, three were humorous, two were poems of a thoughtful character, one was a tale, one was descriptive of a brief tour, and five were essays of a philosophical or sociological stamp. In previous years of the Unity Club's anonymous efforts, the humorous predominated, so it seems as if the members had become more serious and more grave of late. The essays, no matter of what type, were all good, some of them possessing unusual merit. The wittiest and best was "The Effigy Society" in which all the statues in Newport were represented as having an initiation ceremony and a general talk on Touro Park, to receive their new brother "Channing." Some of the essays were rather long. It strikes us that the managers should adhere to the limit which they announce, of length—say 1,500 words—(make it 2,000 if necessary). Their doing so would stop extra long contributions, besides encouraging condensation and bright, sparkling articles, instead of weighty essays, however excellent. All present enjoyed themselves thoroughly. We were glad again to hear our friend Mr. Thomas Coggeshall, appearing as a reader; he read one of the papers with excellent effect. The other readers were Rev. G. W. Cutter, Dr. Squire, Mr. Blakely, Dr. Bradley, Captain Bixby and the President of the Club, Mr. Taylor. Many guesses were made as to the authors but the essays were very puzzling. Their paternity could not be discovered.

Winter Interference.

The greatest inconvenience caused in Newport by the heavy snowfall and severe cold of the past month has fallen upon the street railroad, its employes and patrons.

Large gangs of shovelers were employed throughout last Saturday morning clearing the track of the foot or more of snow that had fallen during the night, making it nearly noon before the cars could make regular trips over the Broadway line; the cross-town route has not yet been opened. Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday mornings the experiences were very similar, except that the causes were more from ice than snow.

That the management and every employe of the company have done their utmost to prevent these troubles and to make them of as short duration as possible is acknowledged by all and no complaints are heard even from the would-be early morning passengers.

Thursday was characterized by the unusual sight in Newport of large gangs of city men and teams engaged in carting snow from the streets.

Death of Mrs. Finch.

Mrs. Benjamin Finch, who died at her residence on School street Monday afternoon, was a woman much esteemed and beloved by a large circle of relatives and friends. She was a daughter of the late George and Mary H. Tilley and the oldest of fourteen children, three only of which survive her, Robert L. Tilley, of Gardner, Mass., Aaron S. Tilley and Mrs. James H. Hammett, of this city. To her husband, who has been confined to his room for some months as a result of a fall and broken arm, the blow is a severe one. She leaves three children, Mrs. Joshua Sayer and Miss M. E. Finch, of this city, and Mr. George T. Finch, of New York, who was here at the time of his mother's death. She also leaves several grandchildren. The funeral was solemnized from her late residence at noon Thursday, Rev. G. J. Magill officiating. The bearers were Messrs. Fred. M. and Lincoln Hammett, Archibald and Wm. D. Sayer, James B. Finch and Archibald M. Peckham, nephews and grandsons of the deceased.

Messrs. James H. Barney Jr. & Co., are making preparations for removing their business to the Stafford Bryer building, 154 Thames street, March 1st next. They will occupy the whole lower floor, which contains about 2,000 square feet. A portion of this large store will be devoted to the display of pianos, and the balance will be fitted up into an office for the conduct of their insurance and commission-brokerage business.

Beginning next Monday there will be an extra trip of the Tockwogh, of the Wickford line. The boat will leave here at 1:30 connecting with train due in New York at 7:30 P. M., New Haven, at 5:25 P. M.; New London, at 3:55 P. M.; Providence, at 3:15 P. M., and Boston, at 4:30 P. M.; also connecting with trains leaving New York at 10 A. M.; Boston, 1 P. M.; and Providence, 2:15 P. M., arriving at Newport at 3:15 P. M.

The feature of Tuesday evening's meeting of the Rhode Island Historical Society in Providence was an exceptionally interesting and valuable paper, on Samuel Gorton, one of the early colonists, by Hon. William P. Sheffield, of this city.

WASHINGTON'S BIRTHDAY.

How Observed—The Military and Naval Salutes—Socials—Unity Club Entertainment.

Wednesday was Washington's Birthday, but owing to the unfavorable condition of the roads the street parade by the Artillery Company, Light Infantry and Naval Reserve was given up. The usual national salute was fired by the Artillery gun squad at noon and a national salute was also fired at the same time aboard the training ship Richmond. The ship was elaborately dressed with bunting and flags of every description and presented a very pretty holiday appearance. Flags were displayed about the city during the morning, but owing to the snow storm which set in shortly after noon they were taken in before sunset.

In the afternoon Prof. Davol gave a fancy dress social to his younger classes at Newton's Hall and tambourine girls, Quakeresses, fairies, George and Lady Washingtons, knights, flower girls, old fashioned ladies, cadets, cowboys, Bluebeards, shepherdesses, Italian girls and cupids made the scene an exceedingly striking one. The grand march was led by Miss Mildred Sampson and Master Inman Skinner and the figures were remarkably well executed.

In the evening the Newport Artillery gave their annual social at their Armory on Clarke street and, notwithstanding the weather, there was a large attendance. The members wore their full dress uniforms and these together with the many handsome costumes worn by the ladies made a very pretty spectacle. Lieutenant-Colonel and Mrs. A. A. Barker led the grand march, after which dancing was indulged in far into the wee sma' hours, interrupted only by a substantial collation. The duties of floor manager were performed by Lt.-Colonel Barker and his aids were Captain Herbert Bliss, Assistant Commissary G. W. Tilley, Quartermaster Sergeant Max Muenchinger, Color Sergeant Green, Corporals Flagg and Riggs, Bugler Patterson and Privates Knowes, Arnold and Ebbs. Mr. Wm. H. Allen prompted and Prof. Liley's orchestra furnished the music.

At the Unity Club a very interesting and pleasing entertainment was given for the benefit of the Dorcas Society, and the following programme, which was excellently rendered, fully repaid those who braved the elements and were there to listen:

Tableau — Miriam's Triumph
Miriam—Mrs. H. M. Spooner.
Maids—Misses Comstock, Mayberry, Farrow, Palmer, Crandall, L. Saunders, J. Easton, G. Brazier.
Piano Solo — Raff's Spinning Song
Mr. C. P. Scott.
Tableau — Parting of Ruth and Naomi
Mrs. H. M. Spooner, Misses Ladd and Farrow.
Reading — The Fascinating French Tenor
Capt. W. H. Bixby.
Tableau — Plantation Life
Misses Gosling, Martland, Stoddard, Bailey, Col. John Rogers, Messrs. Charles Crandall, Jr., Wm. Carry, H. M. Spooner.

The participants were all in costume and the acting, singing and jokes were of the highest order. Capt. Bixby's reading was very enjoyable and Mr. Scott's piano solos met with the appreciation they deserved and elicited encores and unlimited applause.

Shiloh Baptist Church.

At 10:30 A. M. tomorrow Miss M. Gordon will preach; 6:30 P. M., Prayer and Praise service, and at 7:30 P. M., preaching by the pastor. Subject "The Joy of the Lord is the Believer's Strength." A special collection will be taken at each service for the Virginia Educational and Industrial Seminary located at Lynchburgh, Va. This school is doing a most admirable work for the negroes of the south. There are over 250,000 colored people in the state of Virginia alone that must be educated. Rev. H. N. Jeter, appointed last fall as agent to raise money for said school, has secured thus far, $170. The school buildings are not finished. The negroes have raised among themselves toward the work $10,000, about $20,000 more is needed to complete the buildings. The agent will spend next week in the city of Providence soliciting means for the school. There are over 200 students in attendance; many are refused owing to the want of room.

Y. M. C. A. Reception.

Another very pleasant reception was held at the parlors of the Young Men's Christian Association Thursday evening, which proved, like its predecessors, a great success. The reception was given to the soldiers at Fort Adams and shortly after 8 o'clock the men began to arrive and were cordially welcomed by Mr. E. P. Allan, president of the Association. The evening was very pleasantly occupied with playing games, a gymnastic exhibition and a musical and literary entertainment. Refreshments were served by the Auxiliary.

Mr. William A. Barker, of Second street, who has been seriously ill with pneumonia, is slowly improving in health.

Mr. Robert Frame of this city was called to his old home in Canterbury, N. H., this week by the death of his sister.

Mr. Geo. Fish, a native of Portsmouth, died very suddenly Monday at his home on Elm street.

THE STORM.

Wrecks at Block Island and Point Judith with Loss of Life at the Former.

The weather of the past week has not been such as to bear out the theory that "with the advent of February winter had broken." Last Saturday morning found Newport streets buried under more than a foot of snow, and Monday we received our proportional part of a wind storm which was remarkable for its severity throughout the east.

With the exception of a few instances of a severe chafing and banging about of the smaller craft in the harbor Newport practically escaped with only the disagreeableness of the tempest, but our Block Island neighbors were made to witness one of the worst disasters that had taken place there in a long time. Coal barge Reliance, Captain Remington, from Philadelphia for Boston, was dashed on to the rocks on the west side of the island at noon and in full view of the life saving crews and hundreds of islanders—an helpless to render any assistance—went to pieces, the captain and his wife, and a crew of three men, all that were on board, being lost. The barge belonged to the Reading R. R. Co., had 1450 tons of coal in her hold, and was valued at $25,000. The tug which had her in tow, also the property of the Reading Company, was obliged to cut her adrift during the gale Sunday night while attempting to reach Rhode Island's south shore, and the collier, left a helpless victim to the wind and waves, was driven across the wide expanse of tumbling seas to her death on Block Island. The body of the captain's wife was washed ashore during Monday afternoon, together with a valise containing fifteen dollars in money, a gold watch, and other valuables, and Wednesday another body, supposed to be that of the captain, was recovered. Capt. J. F. Remington belonged in Somerville, Conn. He was formerly employed by the Thames Towboat Co., and was a member of Mohegan Lodge of Odd Fellows at New London.

Schooners John Paull and East Wind, which went ashore at Point Judith, the former two weeks ago and the latter last week, have both been abandoned. The wreckers which had been at work upon the John Paull were forced to give up last week Friday night, and they went ashore leaving Capt. Whittier and two of his crew on board the stranded vessel. These men had a trying experience. The life saving crew worked all Saturday afternoon trying to reach them with the surf-boat which was swamped at every attempt at launching. Sunday morning, however, the boat was successfully launched and the men safely landed from the ill-fated schooner.

Reports of much damage to shipping and great suffering from exposure come from all points along the coast, showing the storm to have been of unusual severity.

Prohibitory Convention.

The Prohibitionists of the State met in convention in Providence Wednesday and selected their candidates for the coming April election. There was some slight opposition to the admission of women as delegates, but a committee to which the matter was referred decided in favor of the females and they were given their seats. J. A. Williams was chairman of the convention, and J. N. Todd secretary. Newport was represented by Messrs. Wm. B. Franklin, Joshua C. Brown, A. W. Luther, John Vars, A. M. Bailey and Stephen S. Albro, and Mr. Franklin was one of a committee of five that reported the platform adopted. Messrs. A. W. Luther and Wm. P. Buffum of Newport were elected members of the state central committee. The state ticket nominated is as follows:

Governor—Henry B. Metcalf of Pawtucket.
Lieutenant Governor—Jonathan Larkin of Hopkinton.
Secretary of State—Elisha T. Read of Woonsocket.
General Treasurer—B. E. Helme of South Kingstown.
Attorney General—J. A. Williams of Providence.

Death of Mr. Arthur Leary.

News was received here Thursday of the death at his home in New York of Mr. Arthur Leary. Mr. Leary had been sick but a short time and the news of his death was a shock to his many friends, few of whom knew of his illness. Mr. Leary was well known in this city, having for many summers occupied the Abbot Lawrence cottage on Mill street and assisted his sister in giving some of the most brilliant entertainments that were ever given in Newport. He always took a deep interest in everything that pertained to Newport and was much esteemed by a wide circle of friends and acquaintances. He was a life long Democrat and at one time treasurer of Tammany Hall. For several years he was also a member of one of the board of commissions of the New York city government.

The Old Colony Railroad will sell excursion tickets at reduced rates to Washington and return for the Inauguration, via the Fall River Line. These tickets will be good to go March 1st to 4th, inclusive, and to return until March 8th.

Scottish Clans.

The annual meeting of the Grand Scottish Clan of Rhode Island was held at Sons of Veterans' Hall Wednesday and was largely attended by delegates from Clans Cameron of Providence, Fraser of Pawtucket and McGregor of Newport. John W. Meiklejohn of Pawtucket was appointed Royal Delegate to attend the Royal clan meeting at Duluth, Minn., next June and Providence was selected as the place for the next meeting of the Grand Clan. The officers for the ensuing year were elected as follows:

Grand Chief—Alfred Dawson, of Providence.
Grand Tanist—James B. Edward, of Newport.
Grand Chaplain—John H. Cummings, Pawtucket.
Grand Secretary—William Forsyth, Providence.
Grand Treasurer—John Shedden, Pawtucket.
Grand Henchman—Joseph T. Fraser, Newport.
Grand Warder—Andrew Nichol, Newport.
Grand Sentinel—James Halburn, Pawtucket.

Newport Police Relief.

The annual meeting of the Newport Police Relief Association was held at the station Monday evening, when the officers and committees of the past year were unanimously re elected for another term. The treasurer's report, showing a balance on hand of $2,440.33, with $20 having been expended during the year in sick benefits, was read and received. The committee in charge of the coming benefit entertainment "Police Patrol," to be given at the Opera House on the 6th proximo, made a satisfactory report. Last year's benefit was a ball, which netted the association $200. The officers of the Association are as follows:

President—William J. P. Northup.
Vice President—Maurice E. Crane.
Treasurer—William C. Dring.
Secretary—James H. Crowley.
Board of Directors—Samuel H. Duggan, William C. Dring, James G. Albro, William H. Dewick, Maurice E. Crane.
Finance Committee—David I. Scott, Benjamin F. Davis, John F. Flynn.

The Southern Rhode Island Press Club held its annual meeting at Westerly on Wednesday and elected the following officers for the ensuing year:

President—Irving Watson of the Narragansett Weekly.
First Vice President—Hon. G. H. Utter of the Westerly Weekly.
Second Vice President—H. N. Phillips of the Advertiser.
Third Vice President—Charles Carroll of the East Greenwich Pendulum.
Fourth Vice President—E. F. Sibley of the Olneyville Times.
Fifth Vice President—F. H. Campbell of the Arctic Times.
Corresponding Secretary—Hon. George Carmichael.
Recording Secretary—F. N. Bennett.
Delegates to the Convention of the National Editorial Association—H. N. Phillips, Charles Carroll, E. F. Sibley.
Delegates to the International League of Press Clubs—Col. G. S. Wheaton and Hon. George C. Carmichael.

Messrs. Sampson, Murdock, & Co., of Boston, have just issued their "New England Business Directory and Gazetteer" for 1893, and it is on sale at $7.50. It makes a volume over 2000 pages, and contains not only a complete directory of all the business concerns in New England but accurate lists of all the state and county officials as well. The firm by which it is published is a sufficient guarantee of its reliability.

Lieutenant Pim, of Whatcheer Division, No. 6, U. R., K. of P., paid an official visit to Davis Division, this city, last evening. After duly inspecting the quarters and accoutrements of the division he installed the officers-elect for the ensuing year. Refreshments and a general good time followed at the residence of Sir Knight Lieutenant A. B. Davis, on Thames street.

The portrait of George Washington, which was copied from the one in Newport's state house by Mr. Dunning last summer, for the Washington Society of Fall River, was unveiled with appropriate exercises in the B. M. C. Durfee High School building in that city on Wednesday.

The Young People's Society of the Second Baptist church held a very enjoyable social at the residence of Miss A. Crosby Tuesday evening. The evening was very pleasantly occupied with social games, vocal and instrumental music.

A large number of Newport Democrats are planning to go to Washington next month to witness the inauguration ceremonies. Captain John Waters has been invited to serve as one of the aids on the general staff and has accepted.

General Nathaniel Greene Council, No. 6, Order of American Mechanics, is booming just now. Fourteen new members were initiated into the mysteries of the first degree Monday night.

The funeral services over the late Stephen Flynn, solemnized at St. Joseph's church Wednesday morning, were attended by the Laborer's Protection Union in a body.

Superintendent Baker, of this city, was present at the meeting of school superintendents held in Boston Tuesday and took part in the discussions.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph W. Congdon, of Brooklyn, have been in town this week, guests of their daughter, Mrs. Frank L. Powell, on Division street.

Mr. and Mrs. James Anthony, née Champlin, have returned from their wedding tour.

Real Estate Sales and Rentals.

Abram A. Tilley has sold about 2100 square feet of land with buildings on Gould street to Mrs. Geo. W. Fiedler, for $1, etc.

Daniel Watson has sold for Mrs. Eliza Gould 6000 square feet of land on West Broadway, between estates of Mrs. Matilda Barnes and Timothy Murphy, to Robert W. Curry, for $1, etc.

DeBlois, Hunter & Eldridge have rented for Mrs. A. P. Woodworth her cottage on the corner of Cliff avenue and Merton road to Mr. Charles J. Singer of Chicago for the season of 1893.

Whipple & Derby have sub-rented for H. R. Bishop, the "Hall villa" on Bellevue avenue to Stuyvesant Fish, of New York for the coming season.

Smith Bosworth and others have sold to James Murphy a lot of land on Burnside avenue containing 2,200 square feet of land, for $1, etc.

A. O'D. Taylor has let on lease the well-known boarding house, 20 Marlborough street, corner of Farewell, formerly run by Mrs. Bliss and Miss Nichols, to Mrs. Hopland of Toronto, Canada, who will take possession in May.

Lieutenant-Governor Bull is in receipt of the following letter which explains itself and shows that the Newport men, at least, appreciate the Lieutenant-Governor's efforts in their behalf:

NEWPORT, R. I., Feb. 21, 1893.

Hon. Melville Bull:—

DEAR SIR:—Please accept our sincere thanks for your kind, persistent and successful efforts in having the resolution requesting the representatives in Congress, from this State, to take favorable action on our salary bill, passed by our General Assembly.

Also, please extend our thanks to Hon. E. L. Freeman, Hon. Ellery H. Wilson and all others who may have assisted.

(Signed)
William H. Lee, Philip F. Harrington, Philip S. Simmons, Everett J. Gorton, William L. Anderson, F. E. Moriarty, John S. Carr, George E. Gorton, J. Edward Bliss, Joseph A. Carr, William A. Ward, John W. McMahon (substitute), Daniel Brown, W. W. Child (substitute).

A very quiet informal wedding was celebrated in the vestry of the United Congregational church Tuesday, Mr. Solon Chester Kelley and Mrs. Annie Brown Nixdorff being the contracting parties. Rev. E. H. Porter, of Emmanuel church, performed the ceremony and the bride was given away by her father, Mr. John Brown. There were no bridesmaids and only the immediate families of the bride and groom were present. Mr. and Mrs. Kelley started on their wedding tour immediately after the ceremony. They will reside in Hartford, where they will be at home to their friends after May 1.

Rev. H. B. Cady, who has been arranging a course of entertainments for the benefit of the Thames street M. E. church, announces the arrangements as all completed and the entertainments will be as follows: On March 2 he will lecture on "A Trip Through Ireland in a Jaunting Car," and on March 9 his subject will be "An Evening in Venice." A third entertainment on March 14 will be a concert of war songs, led by Harry Warren, of Boston. Sergt. Carney and Judge Bliss, of East Providence, are also expected to be present on this occasion.

Mr. William G. Harvey, father of Mrs. Chas. H. Williams, of No. 20 Weaver avenue, this city, died at Woodbury, N. J., last Sunday of paralysis, and his funeral was solemnized from the Central Presbyterian church in Philadelphia on Thursday. The deceased had many friends and acquaintances in Newport, who held him in high esteem.

Runaways through our streets during the past week have been numerous, but, with one exception, they have resulted in comparatively little damage to person or property. A valuable horse belonging to Mr. P. H. Corbett was struck by a runaway Tuesday morning and sustained injuries that required his being killed.

The remains of Admiral A. L. Case, U. S. N., who died in Washington on the 17th, and whose obituary appeared in last week's MERCURY, were brought here Monday and interred in the family lot. Brief services were conducted at the grave by Rev. Dr. Gilliat.

There will be no full moon this month, a thing that can happen only about once in twenty years, and then only in the month of February. Last month was distinguished by having two full moons.

Our townsman, Captain James Horswell, completed 93 years of life on Monday of this week. He is still hale and hearty and received his friends and their congratulations with all his old-time warmth.

The contract for Mr. Cornelius Vanderbilt's new villa on Ochre Point, to replace the one recently burned, has been awarded to Mr. C. E. Clarke of Boston.

The number of naval apprentices at the Training Station has been increased twenty-four within the past week, making the total up to about 250.

Col. John C. Seabury and Councilman Godfrey Moffitt have gone on a trip to the Bermudas.

GLEANINGS FROM HISTORY.

Presented by JAMES C. SWAN.

Concerning Jehoshaphat again; how he constituted Judges, and by God's Assistance, overcame his Enemies.

When Jehoshaphat the king was come to Jerusalem, from the assistance he had afforded Ahab, the King of Israel, when he fought with Benhadad, King of Syria, the prophet Jehu met him, and accused him for assisting Ahab, a man both impious and wicked; and said to him, that "God was displeased with him for so doing, but that he delivered him from the enemy, notwithstanding he had sinned, because of his ever proper disposition, which was good." Whereupon the king betook himself to thanksgivings and sacrifices to God; after which he presently went over all that country which he ruled round about, and taught the people, as well the laws which God gave them by Moses, and that religious worship that was due to him. He also constituted judges in every one of the cities in his kingdom, and charged them "to have regard to nothing so much in judging the multitude as to do justice, and not to be moved by bribes, nor by the dignity of men eminent for either their riches or their high birth, but to distribute justice equally to all, as knowing that God is conscious of every secret action of theirs." When he had himself instructed him thus, and gone over every city of the two tribes, he returned to Jerusalem. He there also constituted judges out of the priests and the Levites, and principal persons of the multitude, and admonished them to pass all their sentences with care and justice. And that if any of the people of his country had differences of great consequence, they should send them out of the other cities to those judges, who would be obliged to give righteous sentences concerning such causes; and this with the greater care, because it is proper that the sentences which are given in that city wherein the temple of God is, and wherein the king dwells, be given with great care and the utmost justice. Now he set over them Amariah, the priest, and Zebadiah, both of the tribe of Judah; and after this manner it was that the king ordered these affairs.

About the same time the Moabites and Ammonites made an expedition against Jehoshaphat, and took with them a great body of Arabians, and pitched their camp at Engedi, a city that is situate at the lake Asphaltitis, and distant three hundred furlongs from Jerusalem. In that place grows the best kind of palm-trees, and the opobalsamum. Now Jehoshaphat heard that the enemies had passed over the lake, and had made an irruption into that country which belonged to his kingdom; at which news he was affrighted, and called the people of Jerusalem to a congregation in the temple; and standing over against the temple itself, he called upon God "to afford him power and strength, so as to inflict punishment on those that made this expedition against them (for that those who built this his temple had prayed that he would protect that city, and take vengeance on those that were so bold as to come against it,) for they are come to take from us the land which thou hast given us for a possession." When he had prayed thus, he fell into tears; and the whole multitude, together with their wives and children, made their supplications also. Upon which a certain prophet, Jahazaleel by name, came into the midst of the assembly, and cried out and spake both to the multitude and to the king, that God heard their prayers, and promised to fight against their enemies. He also gave orders that the king should draw his forces out the next day, for that he should find them between Jerusalem and the ascent of Engedi, at a place called the Eminence; and that he should not fight against them, but only stand still, and see how God would fight against them. When the prophet had said this, both the king and the multitude fell upon their faces, and gave thanks to God, and worshiped him; and the Levites continued singing hymns to God with their instruments of music.

As soon as it was day, and the king was come into that wilderness which is below the city of Tekoa, he said to the multitude, that "they ought to give credit to what the prophet had said, and not to set themselves in array for fighting, but to set the priests with their trumpets, and the Levites, with the singers of hymns, to give thanks to God, as having already delivered our country from our enemies." This opinion of the king pleased the people, and they did what he advised them to do. So God caused a terror and commotion among the Ammonites, who thought one another to be enemies, and slew one another, insomuch that not one man out of so great an army escaped; and when Jehoshaphat looked upon that valley wherein the enemy had been encamped, and saw it full of dead men, he rejoiced at so surprising an event as was this assistance of God, while he himself, by his own power, and without their labor, had given them the victory. He also gave his army leave to take the prey of the enemies' camp, and to spoil their dead bodies; and indeed so they did for three days together, till they were weary, so great was the number of the slain; and on the fourth day all the people were gathered together unto a certain hollow place or valley, and blessed God for his power and assistance, from which the place had this name given it, *The valley of (Berachah or) blessing.*

And when the king had brought his army back to Jerusalem, he betook himself to celebrate festivals, and offer sacrifices, and this for many days. And, indeed, after this destruction of their enemies, and when it came to the ears of the foreign nations, they were all greatly affrighted, as supposing that God would openly fight for him hereafter. So that Jehoshaphat from that time lived in great glory and splendor, on account of his righteousness and his piety towards God. He was also in friendship with Ahab's son, who was king of Israel; and he joined with him in the building of ships that were to sail to Pontus, and the traffic cities of Thrace; but he failed of his gains, for the ships were destroyed by being so great and unwieldly; on which account he was no longer concerned about shipping.

To be continued.

The reining jockey is not always a reigning favorite.

Chattanooga

BY F. A. MITCHEL, LATE U. S. A.

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[CONTINUED.]

CHAPTER X.

THE RED SILK HANDKERCHIEF.

The men clasped hands, and Mark was led away between two soldiers.

Greatness underlying an uninviting exterior is often called out by circumstances. President Lincoln would not have been the "great emancipator" had he not been born in the nick of time. General Grant would not have become prominent as a soldier had the civil war occurred before or after he was of fit age to lead the Union armies, and Jakey Slack—well, Jakey would not have developed his ability as a strategist had it not been for his friend, Mark Malone, and the negro jail at Chattanooga.

Jakey was as incompetent to sit down and think out a plan for his friend's escape as he was to demonstrate a proposition of Euclid. He could neither add columns of two figures nor spell words of one syllable; indeed he could neither read, write nor cipher, the want of an ability to read or write being a great disadvantage to him in his present responsible position. But the desire to help his friend out of a bad fix having got into his brain, from the nature of the case it simmered there, and then boiled a little, and simmered and boiled again. Like most people of genius, Jakey was unconscious of his own powers, but there was one person in whom, next to Mark, he had great confidence; that was his sister Souri. Then came the thought that if Souri were only there "she mought do a heap." This led Jakey up to the problem how to get her there. The problem was too difficult for his young brain to solve, so he got no further until circumstances came to his aid, or may he not have had the germs of reason within him to go further without being definitely conscious of them?

When he left Mark he went out into the jailyard and began to stroll about with his hands in his pockets. To a casual observer he was simply a boy with no playmates, who did not know what to do with himself. If any one had been near him he would have seen his little eyes continually watching for some means of communication with the outside world. Occasionally he would wander near the fence, first casting a sly glance at the jail. There were cracks between the boards, and Jakey was looking out for a good wide crack to spy through. At last he found a place to suit him and hovered about it listening for a footstep, and occasionally getting a quick glance through the opening by putting his eye to it. But Jakey knew well that if caught at this he would be called into the jail and forced to stay there, so he preferred to rely on his sense of hearing rather than on his sense of sight.

The jail was in an unfrequented place, and he was not soon rewarded. A man went by, but he was too far; then another man, but Jakey studied his face and let him go without stopping him. At last an old negro woman passed with a basket on her arm, smoking a short clay pipe.

"Auntie!" called the boy.

"Lo'd a massy! Is de angel ob de Lo'd speaken to his sarvent from de clouds?" said the old woman, starting and dropping her basket.

"Auntie, hyar at the crack!"

"Who is yo' callen? Yo' mus' be a chile from yo' voice."

"Put yer eye close up to de fence and y' can see me at the crack."

The woman drew near and put her eye to the crack. Jakey stood off a little way, and she could see him plainly. Meanwhile he pretended to have lost something on the ground.

"Why bless my po' ole heart, honey, ef y' ain't nothen but a leetle boy in de jailyard. 'Taught t' be nuff to keep dem po' missable po' white east Tennessans dar what dey had in de cellar widout keepen a chile."

"My brother's a prisoner, 'n so air I," said Jakey in a melancholy voice.

"Climb ober de fence, honey, and run away."

"The fence air too high, 'n I ain't a goen fur to leave my brother anyway. See hyar, aunty, air you niggers Union or secesh?"

"Why, honey, do you t'ink we turn ag'in ou' own folks? Ain't de Yankee sojers comen down fur to gib us liberation?"

"Ef y' c'd save a Union sojer from hangen, w'd y' do it?"

"Fo' de Lo'd I would!"

"Then send this hankikuff to Souri Slack."

"Who Souri Slack?"

"She's my sister. She lives at Farmer Slack's."

"Whar dat?"

"On the Anderson road, close outer the Sequatchie river."

While this conversation was going on Jakey continued his efforts to find something at his feet. He picked up a stone, rolled in the handkerchief and threw them over the fence.

"What good dat do?" asked the colored woman, picking up the missile of war.

"When Souri gits it she'll know."

"Will dat sabe de Union sojer's neck?"

"Mebbe 't mought, 'n mebbe 't moughtn't."

"I cain't go myself—I'm too ole—but I'll start hit along. Reckon de darkies'll tote it."

She picked up her basket and was moving away when Jakey called to her.

"Auntie!"

"What, honey?"

"Yer mought git some un to tote hit ter an old nigger named Jefferson Randolph, ez lives up a creek 'bout five mile from hyar, near the pike runnen that a-way. Mebbe he'll pass hit on."

"Sho nuff."

"Yo' boy, thar!"

The jailer's wife was standing in an open window regarding Jakey severely.

"Come away from that ar fence!"

Jakey skipped along toward her, doing a little waltzing as he went.

"Ef that ar boy wasn't sich a chile, I'd think he'd b'en up to sumep'n."

"What war yer a-doen by that ar fence?" she asked when he came up.

"Nuthen."

"What war that y' throwed over?"

"Oh, I war only throwen stones."

"What yer throwen stones that a-way fur?"

"Fur fun."

"Well, y' just keep away from th' fence or y' shan't play in th' yard at all. I'll shet y' up with thet big brother o' yourn."

"Waal, I won't go thar no more." And Jakey took a top out of his trousers pocket and began plugging imaginary tops on the ground.

Mark hoped that the preparations the Confederates were making for the expected move would cause them to forget him. He was not destined to be so fortunate. The second day after his capture he was taken before a court martial held in a house occupied by the staff department, to be tried on the charge of being a spy.

The court was assembled and ready to proceed with the case. An officer had been detailed to defend the prisoner, but he had not arrived and the court waited. Presently a clatter of horse's hoofs was heard outside. It stopped before the door of the house, and in another moment Mark's counsel entered the room.

Mark looked at him with astonishment. In the tall, straight soldier, with black hair and eyes, mustache and goatee, bearing about him that something which indicates "to the manor born," he recognized the officer who had called at the Fains' on the morning he had left them—Captain Cameron Fitz Hugh.

As soon as he entered he beckoned the prisoner to follow him to a corner of the room apart from the others for consultation. It was not a convenient place for such an important interview, but one charged with being a spy was not likely to get many favors, and the exigencies of the case did not admit of aught except the bare bones of justice.

"Will you give me your confidence, my man, or shall I proceed at random?"

"At random."

"If you think it best to trust me, I give you the word of a Virginia gentleman that I will not betray you, and I will do all I can for you. I am a Fitz Hugh."

He said this unconscious of how it would sound to a northerner. To him to be a Fitz Hugh was to be incapable of a dishonorable act. Mark understood him perfectly; indeed his counsel inspired him with every confidence.

"I would explain everything to you, captain, but my secret is not all my own. I would be perfectly willing to trust my fate in your hands if I could honorably do so. You will doubtless fail in your defense, but I thank you for the effort you will make."

The trial was of brief duration. The soldiers in whose company Mark was taken were called and testified to his having masqueraded as a staff officer. Knowing now that he was probably a Union spy, they would have shielded him, but they had already given up the secret. Mark was asked where he lived.

He had entered his name at the hotel as coming from Jasper, so he gave that place as his residence, but when asked what county Jasper was in he could not tell. The maps he had studied, being military maps, did not give the counties. Then some Tennessee soldiers were brought in—the town swarmed with them—who testified that they lived at Jasper and had never seen the prisoner there. The closing evidence against Mark was given by the recruiting officer with whom he had promised to enlist. Hearing that a spy had been taken, and suspecting it might be his promised recruit, he went to the courtroom and there recognized the prisoner. His testimony was sufficient. The court had made up its mind before the prisoner's counsel had said a word.

Captain Fitz Hugh seemed distressed at not being able to bring forth any evidence in behalf of the prisoner. When he arose to speak in Mark's defense the court listened to him with marked attention and respect—indeed they were as favorably impressed with the accused's counsel as they were unfavorably disposed toward the accused. The captain was obliged to content himself with warning the court against convicting a man of being a spy because his identity was not satisfactorily explained and on circumstantial evidence. He asked that the prisoner might have more time than had been given him in which to gather evidence in his behalf.

The court denied this request and proceeded with a verdict. In forty minutes after Mark entered the courtroom he was found guilty of being a spy.

"Have you anything to say why the sentence of the court should not be passed upon you?"

"No, sir."

Captain Fitz Hugh interposed once more for delay.

"I would suggest," he said, "that inasmuch as some explanation may come to hand bearing on the case the court fix my client's punishment to take place on a day not nearer than a week from today."

"I had intended to fix it for tomorrow morning at sunrise," said the president. "But in deference to the prisoner's counsel I will compromise with him midway between a week, as he desires, and tomorrow, or allowing three days. The sentence of the court is that the prisoner be hanged by the neck until he is dead on the twenty-seventh day of August, eighteen hundred and sixty-two, or three days from today."

Before Mark was led out of the courtroom his counsel approached him. "Considering the prejudice against the prisoner, another man would have suffered him to go without a word. Not so Captain Fitz Hugh. He strode up to Mark, the officers and soldiers present making a way for him, leaving him alone with the prisoner by withdrawing to another part of the room, and extended his hand.

"One thing is plain to me," he said, "whoever you are, you are a gentleman, and I believe you have sacrificed your life to your sense of duty. I am sorry that you did not trust me with your secret. Then I might have done something for you. As it is, I have done nothing."

"It would have availed nothing," said Mark. "You have done all you could under any circumstances. Besides, had I told you who I am, you might have felt it your bounden duty to your cause to make known the facts."

"Never," said Fitz Hugh proudly. "I owe more to myself, more to my sense of honor, more to my birth and breeding, more even to my state than to the Confederacy."

"Captain Fitz Hugh," said Mark with a voice in which there was a slight tremble, "you are of too fine grain. You are too frank, too truthful. Do not feel a moment's regret at not having been able to save me. Mine is but one of thousands of lives that must go out in this great struggle for human liberty. Mine is an ordinary nature. You are fitted for nobler work than war. I trust you will be spared to become an honor to your state and a reunited country. From the bottom of my heart I thank you."

The men clasped hands, and Mark was led away between two soldiers.

CHAPTER XI.

DE CAUSE OB FREDUM.

On the morning after Jakey's interview with the colored woman through the crack in the jailyard fence Souri Slack was washing dishes by an open window in the kitchen, an addition built of pine boards to one of the united houses which formed the Slack dwelling. The sun was shining brightly, and a morning glory she had trained up to grow about the window was fresh with dew. Souri's heart felt unusually light. The air was so fresh; the sun was so bright; the morning glory flowers had such a companionable look in them that Souri was very happy.

Suddenly there came to her a quick sinking away from the pleasurable sensation. A sense of danger rushed in to take its place. Surely something horrible was about to happen.

In a moment she heard the clatter of horse's hoofs coming at a gallop. Looking up the road, of which she had a view from the window, she saw a horse covered with foam tearing toward her, with a negro boy on his bare back. In a moment the rider was at the fence and had reined in his horse. Wild with haste and excitement, seeing Souri at the window, he called:

"Am dis Slack's place?"

"Yas."

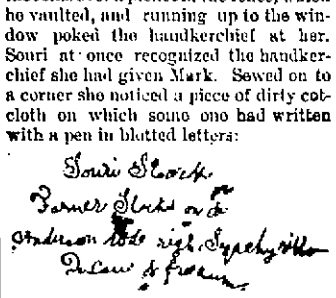
"Whar Souri Slack?"

"Hyar."

"You?"

"Yas."

The boy held up a red handkerchief, and then jumping off his horse threw the reins over a picket in the fence, which he vaulted, and running up to the window poked the handkerchief at her. Souri at once recognized the handkerchief she had given Mark. Sewed on to a corner she noticed a piece of dirty cotcloth on which some one had written with a pen in blotted letters:



"Whar'd y' git this?" asked Souri, her face white as ashes.

"Dunno. Left wid de niggers at Mr. Torbut's plantation. I'ze Mr. Torbut's nigger."

"Who tole y' ter tote hit hyar?"

"Ole nigger what leabe hit."

"What'd he say?"

"Nuffen." And the boy pointed to the corner as if that was sufficient explanation for any one.

Souri could not read what was written there, but she knew Mark had been captured, and it was fair to suppose that he was at or near Chattanooga.

"Waal," she said, "y' niggers hev passed this ter me; reckon y' ken pass me back; I'll go 'th y'. Air y' hungry?"

"I'ze rid since one o'clock dis mawnin."

"Waal, take yer horse round ter the barn fur a feed, and then come in hyar."

The darky showed his white teeth and did as he was bidden. When he came in Souri placed something to eat before him, and then went in to inform her mother of what had happened.

"Whar'd y' git this?" asked Souri.

"Maw," she said, "Jakey's tuk."

"La sakes!" exclaimed the mother with a scream. "Air they goen ter hang him?"

"Don't know. The sojer's tuk too. Reckon they'll hang him, sarten."

"How'd y' know?"

Souri told her about giving Mark the handkerchief and its return "in de cause ob fredum."

"What shall we do?" moaned the mother, rocking in concert with her feelings.

"I'm goen ter Chattanoogy ter find out."

"They'll hang y', too," whined Mrs. Slack.

"Reckon not. I mought find a way ter git Jakey outen jail."

"'N th' sojer too?"

"Mebbe."

"Air y' goen jest'e y' air?"

Souri thought a while without replying. She would go with the colored boy of course. He could show her the way, and she might pass for some relative. But that would not do. She was white, and the boy was black. Why not darken her face? The idea was a good one.

"Maw," she said, "I'm a-goen out ter find some berries to make me a merlatter," and before her mother could reply she was off. When she returned the negro boy had finished his breakfast. She told him that she would be ready to go back with him in half an hour. While she was talking to him he fell asleep. Then she thought it would be better to let him sleep all day and travel at night. Time would be lost, but there would be less liability to interruption, so she aroused him with difficulty and conducted him to an old sofa, where he at once dropped off again into slumberland.

It was about four o'clock in the afternoon when Souri awakened the boy. Seeing a mulatto girl standing by him in an old calico dress and a sunbonnet on her head he was astonished.

"Who yo'?" he asked.

"Don't y' know me?"

"Sho nuff!"

"What's yer name?"

"Julius."

"What's yer t'other name?"

"Ain't got none!"

"I'm goen with y' t' where y' started from; then I reckon I'll have ter go on alone."

"Ole man dar; he tote y' furder."

"Waal, come along. Eat a snack 'n then we'll go."

When Julius had eaten his fill they mounted the horse, the girl sitting straddled behind him. Souri, in a common calico dress and a very large sunbonnet, looked for all the world like a negro girl. Julius took her over hills innumerable, and at midnight drew rein near a large plantation. There they both got down, and Julius, who had surreptitiously taken one of his master's horses, returned it to the stable. Then he led the way to a row of negro cabins. Going to one of them he knocked on the door. It was opened by the negro with whom Mark and Jakey had staid on the creek between the Fains' and Chattanooga.

"Dis de gal," said Julius.

"Goen to Chattanoogy?" asked the old man.

"Reckon."

"I show yo' de way. Go righ' offr"

"Yas."

"Hab t' foot hit. Ain't got no horse."

"I can do hit."

The negro was evidently ready and expecting them, for without going back into the cabin he led the way eastward.

Souri tramped in his company the rest of the night, and at daybreak they were at his cabin on the creek. There she took a few hours' rest, and after the sun was up ate a breakfast which the old man prepared for her. After this he set out to show her the way to Chattanooga. He asked no questions. All he knew was that his efforts were in "de cause ob fredum," and that was quite enough. The old woman who had brought him the handkerchief had told him where her cabin was in Chattanooga, and he seemed to understand that he was to guide Souri there. She gave him some information as to a man and a boy at the jail in Chattanooga. This was all he knew.

They crossed the river by the regular ferry, having no trouble in doing so, for citizens and negroes were passing all the while. About ten o'clock in the morn-

(Continued on third page.)

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Father—"What did you find out, my son?"

Tommy—"The lamp, sir."

Priscilla—Jack used to tell me that I had lovely eyes; but he hasn't paid me any pretty compliments lately.

Prunella—No. He has promised to give a dollar to our missionary society every time he tells a lie.

Smith was There.

Brown—What did the mercury register at your house this morning?

Smith—71.

Brown—Whew, where did you hang it, on the north side?

Smith—On the bulldog.

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Traveler's Directory.

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Leave Newport at 10.20 A. M., arrive at New York 4.50 P. M.; New Haven 2.25 P. M.; New London 12.57 P. M.; Providence, 12.30 P. M.; Boston, 1.55 P. M.

Leave Newport at 4.33 P. M., arrive at New York at 11.00 P. M.; New Haven 9.05 P. M.; New London 7.40 P. M.; Providence 6.13 P. M.; Boston 7.30 P. M.

Leave Newport, 8.15 P. M., arriving in Providence at 9.55 and Boston 11:00 P. M.; New York (via Providence) 7:00 A. M.

Leave New York 12.00 midnight, via Providence; New Haven 4.05 A. M.; New London 3.40 A. M.; Boston 12.00 midnight; Providence 1.20 A. M.; arrive at Newport 6.25 A. M.

Leave New York at 5.00 A. M.; New Haven 7.25 A. M.; New London 10.15 A. M.; Boston 10.00 A. M.; Providence 11.10 A. M.; arrive at Newport at 1.00 P. M.

Leave New York at 1.00 P. M.; New Haven 3.05 P. M.; New London 4.20 P. M.; Boston 3.00 P. M.; Providence 5.00 P. M.; arrive at Newport at 7.00 P. M.

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*On or arrival of Providence boat Wednesdays and Saturdays.

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Time tables showing local and through train service between all stations, may be obtained at all ticket offices of this company.

ON and after Monday, Oct. 17, 1892, trains will leave Newport, for Boston, week days, 7.15, 10.15 A. M., a12.50, 2.55, 5.15 P. M. Return 6.45, 8.30, a9.30, 11.40 A. M., 3.40, 4.35, c5.10, b6 P. M. Middletown, e7.20, c10.16 A. M., c2.55 P. M. Portsmouth Grove, 7.20, c10.15 A. M., c2.55 P. M. Portsmouth, 7.20, c10.15 A. M., 2.55, 5.15 P. M. Bristol Ferry, 7.20, 10.15 A. M., 2.55, 5.15 P. M. Tiverton, 7.20, 7.15, 10.15 A. M., 12.50 2.55, 5.15 P. M. Fall River, 7.20, 7.15, 10.15 A. M., 12.50, 2.55, 5.15 P. M. Taunton, 7.20, 7.15, 10.15 A. M., 12.50, 2.55, 5.15 P. M. Middleboro, 7.45, 10.15 A. M., 2.55, 5.15 P. M. Cape Cod, 7.45 A. M., 2.55 P. M. Plymouth, 7.45, 10.15 A. M., 2.55 P. M. New Bedford, 7.45, 10.15 A. M., 12.50, 2.55, 5.15 P. M. Fitchburg, and stations on Northern Division, 7.15, 10.15 A. M., 2.55 P. M. Lowell, 7.45 A. M., 2.55 P. M. Cottage City, Oak Bluffs, 7.45 A. M. Nantucket, 7.45 A. M. Providence, 7.45, 10.15 A. M., 12.50, 2.55, 5.15 P. M. Return 7.45, 9.55 A. M., 12.40, 4.30, d6.35 P. M.

SUNDAYS, for Boston, 6.00 P. M. Return 4.30 A. M., b7 P. M. For Tiverton, Fall River, North Easton, Bristol Ferry, Taunton, Stoughton, Randolph, South Braintree, Braintree, Quincy and New Bedford, 6.00 P. M.

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Steerage, $20. Second cabin, $40 and $45. Saloon, $50 and upward.

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Teutonic	Aug. 26, 11 a. m
Britannic	Sept. 2, a. m
Majestic	Sept. 9, 9:30 a. m
Germanic	Sept. 16, 3:30 p. m
Teutonic	Sept. 23, 9:30 a. m
Britannic	Sept. 30, 3:30 p. m
Majestic	Oct. 7, 8:30 a. m

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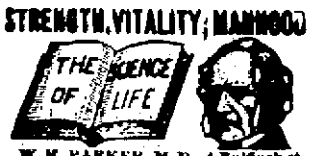

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(Continued from second page.

ing they reached the cabin of the old negress who had started the handkerchief.

"Fo' de Lo'd!" exclaimed the woman "How'd yo' git hyar so quick?"

"Trabel all night," said the pilot.

"Who dat yaller gal?"

"I'm Souri Slack. Whar's th' jail?"

The woman led Souri out to show her the way, and the man left the cabin on his way homeward. Souri was taken to a place where she could see the jail, and the woman told her where to find the crack through which Jakey had conversed with her.

Souri went to the place alone, and going to the fence hunted till she found the crack. She peeped in, hoping to see her brother, but Jakey was not there. She waited an hour or more, but he did not appear.

"Reckon I'm wastin time hyar," she said at last. "I'm goen right in ter git round th' ole woman, ef there is one." And she went to the gate and presented herself before the sentinel.

"What d' y' want?" he asked.

Souri didn't know whether the jailer had a wife or not, but she hazarded the reply:

"De jailer's wife tole me to come in 'n toto de washen."

The soldier looked at her doubtfully but suffered her to pass in.

She had scarcely entered before she saw a party of soldiers conducting a man from the jail. They passed near her, and she recognized Mark. He was going to his trial. He did not recognize her, darkened as she was, and she was too wise to make herself known. Jakey followed his friend and was going to pass out with him, but was stopped by the guard.

Souri saw tears trickling down the boy's cheeks as he went back and strolled about in the yard. She longed to take him in her arms, but did not dare to even make herself known to him. She did not know where Mark was being taken, so going back to the guard she asked with apparent idle curiosity:

"Whar dey goen wid dat man?"

"Reckon thar goen ter try him."

CHAPTER XII.

A WILLING SERVANT.

Pressing her hand and carrying it to his lips, Mark passed out.

Souri determined to attempt to get service with the jailer's wife. She hoped that she might be received with less suspicion while the prisoner was away. Besides she must communicate with her brother as soon as possible.

She went into the jail and found a woman, whose hair was streaked with gray, sweltering over a cooking stove.

"Y' ain't got no washen ner muffin fur me, hub y'?" said Souri, suddenly appearing before her.

"No! git out o' hyar."

"Any cooken?"

"Cooken? Can yer cook? I don't want no nigger to cook fo' me, but there's niggers in the 'black hole' I wish I had some un ter cook fur."

"I'll cook fo' 'em."

"Who owns y'?"

"I'za a free nigger."

"Waal, I ain't got no money ter pay fo' a cook, and I reckon I'll hev to sweat it out. Git 'long."

"I don't want muffin but sump'n ter eat. I can sleep at my aunt's, ober de hill."

"Waal, take hold hyar fur a spell; I'm boilen." And she drew away from the stove and mopped her face.

Souri took hold and showed a pleasing aptitude at baking corn bread and boiling some coarse meat which simmered in a pot on the stove.

Presently the jailer came in, and taking some of the food lifted a trap door and lowered a meal to those below in the black hole.

"Hyar's a gal," said his wife, "ez hankers ter do some cooken fo' me."

"Ain't got nothen ter pay with."

"Don't want no pay," said Souri. "I'z starven. Want sump'n ter eat."

"Waal, y' won't git much hyar," said the jailer, "but I reckon it's good nuff fo' niggers."

So Souri was allowed to help, but there was no understanding that her services should extend beyond the present moment.

She was leaning over the stove when Mark was brought back. He had just been sentenced, and there was a haggard, hopeless look on his face as he passed the girl without noticing her. He was put in his room, and it was hard for Souri to keep from following to tell him of her coming. Jakey came in with the party and went with Mark into his room.

In the afternoon Souri saw that she must make work for herself or there would be no excuse for her to stay about the place. So, without saying a word, she took a pail of water and a scrubbing brush and began to scrub the floor. Then she suggested to Mrs. Triggs that she sweep her bedroom. The woman concluded that, as it had not been swept for more than a month, Souri "mought well" do it, especially as the girl seemed to be willing to do all this work for a little boiled meat and corn bread.

"Ye' don' look right smart, Miss Triggs," said Souri, after cooking the supper and eating her share, "'n I don' know whar I gwine t' git my breakfast less I come 'a cook fur y'."

Mrs. Triggs succeeded in getting her husband's consent to Souri coming back in the morning, and the man went out to the gate with her and told her if the guard did not pass her in to send for him.

She was at the jail bright and early and got in on telling the sentinel that she was Mrs. Triggs' servant. She cooked the breakfast, and when she saw Triggs about to carry Mark's meat and corn bread into him she offered to do it, but Triggs paid no attention to the offer and carried it in himself.

Then she asked Mrs. Triggs when she did her washing, and as the old woman had no regular time and not many clothes Souri offered to do what there was. When she went out to hang up the clothes to dry Jakey was in the yard. She called him to her and in a whisper made herself known. Jakey, who was wondering what had become of the message he had sent, was both overjoyed and astonished. He turned two or three somersaults on the ground and otherwise demonstrated his childishness to Mrs. Triggs, who at that moment appeared at a window, but not before Souri had told Jakey to inform Mark of her presence, and that she would try to get into his room as soon as she could be intrusted with a meal for him.

Again at noon she offered to take in his dinner, but without success. She was at her wits' end for an excuse to stay about till supper time, but thinking that Mrs. Triggs' wardrobe might need mending she offered to undertake the task, and spent the afternoon over the old woman's threadbare garments.

All this while Souri was thinking of a plan for Mark's escape. She learned that he was to be hanged in a few days and knew there was little time. The most natural plan under the circumstances occurred to her—a plan by which more prisoners have made their escape than any other one method—walking out before the guard in women's clothes. Souri determined, if she could secure an entrance into Mark's room at any time after dark, she would give him her dress and sunbonnet and leave him to make an attempt. Then she began to think over a plan to gain an entrance at a specified time.

In the evening her patience was rewarded. Mark's supper was standing on the stove. Triggs was not in the jail, and Mrs. Triggs went down the stairs outside to get something she wanted in the yard.

Souri caught up the supper and walked straight past the guard into Mark's room with it. Mark, who had been informed of her coming by Jakey, was expecting her. When he saw the mulatto girl he grasped her hand.

"Souri! God bless you!" he said in a low tone.

"I ain't got no time ter talk. I'm watchin fur a chance ter giv y' my clothes ter go out with."

"But what would you and Jakey do?" he asked hurriedly.

"Th' ain't goen ter hang a boy or a gal. Perend ter be sick termorrer 'n ask fur some medicine. Mebbe they'll send me ter git it."

With that she went out. When Mrs. Triggs came in she was bending over the stove.

"What's the Yank's supper?" she asked.

"Oh, 'twar gitten cold, 'n I toted hit in ter him."

Souri made herself so useful that she was permitted to stay about the jail the next day. She managed to keep an indifferent mien to all about her, but within there was a tempest. The next morning Mark was to swing, and preparations were being made for the purpose. "If there war only time," thought Souri, "I mought help him away, but tomorrer!" and no one being near to see her she wrung her hands. There seemed but little chance that, having only one evening to effect her plans, she would succeed. It could only be by good luck.

In the afternoon Mark began to moan. Triggs went in to see him and asked what was the matter. Mark told him that he was ill. As the afternoon wore away the prisoner groaned and moaned till Triggs went back to him, and Mark told him that he thought he was going to die. Mrs. Triggs carried in his supper, but he refused to eat.

"What y' got?" she asked.

"Cholera, I reckon."

"Good Lord!"

"I want some medicine," said Mark. "If you'll send the black girl for it I'll pay you and her well."

"Y' ain't got no money."

"Yes, I have, but y' don't know wher it is."

Mrs. Triggs reported the matter to her husband, who, fearing that the prisoner would not be in condition for the hanging which was to occur the next morning, consented. Mark was furnished with a scrap of paper and a pen, and wrote the name of a mixture he remembered for cholera morbus. Triggs told Souri to warn the druggist not to send poison, for he feared Mark might be intending to make way with himself to escape the gallows. She was furnished with money extracted from Jakey's boot and hurried to town.

When she came back it was quite dark. Only a faint line of light was left in the west. As she entered she met Triggs going out of the gate. She quickly mounted the staircase with her heart in her throat. As soon as she entered the building she saw that Mrs. Triggs was not there; she was in her room. Souri went on tiptoe to Mrs. Triggs' door and looked in. The woman was sitting on a chair by the window waiting her return. Souri went as quickly as she could go without being heard to the prisoner's room.

"Medicine," she said to the guard and passed in without waiting permission, leaving the door partly closed behind her.

"Here, quick! A burnt cork. Rub't on yer face," she whispered.

Mark seized the cork and applied it. Souri stood in the corner with her back to him, and taking off her dress threw it to him. Mark took off his outer clothes and threw them to her. Each put on the other's garments, Mark inclosing his head in the sunbonnet.

Looking the gratitude he did not dare to speak; pressing her hand and carrying it to his lips, Mark passed out.

The guard wondered why Souri looked so tall and strapping.

Going out of the door and down the stairs, Mark went to the gate and walked by the sentinel posted there, as Souri had often done.

The guard also noticed how tall she looked and called to her; but by this time Mark was well out of his reach and pretended not to hear. The sentinel, not thinking it worth while to follow and leave his post unprotected, let him go and thought no more about the matter.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

A Prize Easily Won.

A set of topers were carousing in the Old Boar, and relieved the monotony by cracking jokes and telling funny stories. After an interval of rest one of their number sprang to his feet and shouted:

"I'll give ten bottles of wine to the man who can most closely imitate the voice of any animal."

The offer was accepted, and there was a neighing, a croaking, a grunting, a quacking, a howling and a growling fit to deafen the hearers. The last man then stood in the ring, and—did nothing. After five minutes' silence he perceived that his companions were growing impatient, when he quietly remarked:

"There, gentlemen, that was the voice of a fish!"

General hilarity. He won the wine. —Kalender.

Prosperous Negroes.

When the war closed there were about 600 negroes owned by the Creek Indians. When they were free the Indians attempted to drive them out of the territory. The government wouldn't permit it, but made them citizens of the Creek nation and clothed them with all the rights and privileges of a full blood.

The Indians were compelled to accept this state of affairs. For awhile they badly treated their black skinned brothers, heaping all sorts of indignities upon them, which were borne with patient fortitude. When the lands were divided the government gave them a pro rata share. They have increased in population, now numbering about 2,000, raised respectable families and are doing well. —New York Advertiser.

Long Island Indians.

There was a time when many of the Shinnecocks shared in the occupations of the white people and acquitted themselves with great credit. I allude to the whaling period in Southampton history. The Shinnecock at sea, whether pure blood or half breed, made an exact sailor. The discipline of the forecastle was good for him, at least so long as he was afloat. Many of them got to be mates, and one became a captain. This distinguished sailor man was not a pure bred Indian, but was part negro, and probably had a small though potential quantity of white blood. This was Captain Lee, and any one down toward Southampton or Sag Harbor can tell of his giant stature and immense strength. This Captain Lee was the son of a still more famous man, Parson Lee.—John G. Speed in Harper's Weekly.

Looking for Gold.

Mr. R. T. Imbrie, of Washington county, Or., found a piece of pure gold about the size of a pea in the gizzard of one of his chickens. He is now on a still hunt for the feeding grounds of that particular chicken, and is thinking of assaying the entire barnyard company.—New York Sun.

It Wouldn't Pay.

The North Carolina boy who went out to shoot birds with a gun made of a brass tube shot himself of course. And we don't know that we are even sorry for his parents. It would not pay to raise such a fool.—Buffalo Express.

Just Cause.

"Wodjer black Joey's boys fur arter he'd denied as he'd said them things about yer?" "Denied it? Not 'im! Why, I ses to 'im, 'Joe'go ses you've bin corling me a blackleg.' And he up and ses, 'I re-pudiate the statement.' And then I blacks 'is eye. I might ha' stood the cove's sayin of it once—but w'en he goes an re-pudiates it!"——

—London Public Opinion.

Is a positive cure for all those painful

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It will entirely cure the worst forms of Female Complaints, all Ovarian troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Falling and Displacements, of the Womb, and consequent Spinal Weakness, and is peculiarly adapted to the *Change of Life*. Every time it will cure

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It has cured more cases of Leucorrhœa than any remedy the world has ever known. It is almost infallible in such cases. It dissolves and expels Tumors from the Uterus in an early stage of development, and checks any tendency to cancerous humors. That

Bearing-down Feeling

causing pain, weight, and backache, is instantly relieved and permanently cured by its use. Under all circumstances it acts in harmony with the laws that govern the female system, and is as harmless as water. It removes

Irregularity,

Suppressed or Painful Menstruations, Weakness of the Stomach, Indigestion, Bloating, Flooding, Nervous Prostration, Headache, General Debility. Also

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Extreme Lassitude, "don't care" and "want to be left alone" feeling, excitability, irritability, nervousness, sleeplessness, flatulency, melancholy, or the "blues," and backache. These are sure indications of Female Weakness, some derangement of the Uterus, or

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The whole story, however, is told in an illustrated book entitled "Guide to Health," by Mrs. Pinkham. It contains over 90 pages of most important information, which every woman, married or single, should know about herself. Send 2 two-cent stamps for it. For

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Queen Ins. Co. of London.
Lancashire Ins. Co. of Manchester.
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Northern Assurance Co., of London.

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Imperial Ins. Co. of London	8,727,00
Guardian Ins. Co. of London	7,856,19
Providence Washington Ins. Co. of Providence	960,42
British American Ins. Co. of Toronto	902,115
Phenix Ins. Co. of Brooklyn	5,883,171
Queen Ins. Co. of London	7,976,051
Lancashire Ins. Co. of Manchester	6,496,181
Scottish Union & Nat'l Ins. Co of Edinburgh	5,332,05
Northern Assurance Co. of London	6,388,67
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7-2

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This Company has paid the people of Rhode Island more than $500,000 in losses promptly in and satisfactory settlements.

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Done at shortest notice, in the best manner and at the lowest prices, at the

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For Sale.

A Good Second Hand Heavy Express Wagon, by

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SANDAL-MEDYA

These tiny Capsules are superior to Balsam of Copaiba, Cubebs and Injections. They cure in 48 hours the same diseases without any inconvenience. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS. AUDY

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All kinds of jobbing promptly attended to. Estimates cheerfully given.

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Residence. No. 1 School St.

Prepared Coke.

An excellent Summer fuel,
Kindles quickly and
Makes an intense fire,
Especially good for open grates.
Cleanly, convenient and economical
Delivered anywhere within the compact part of the city.

Leave orders at either office

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THIS IS THE SEASON

When you can secure especial bargains in the common or unprepared coke when taken in quantities of one hundred bushels or upwards at the Works. For terms, apply at either office.

THE NEWPORT

Gas Light Co:

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3-11

ORANGES, DATES, FIGS, Nuts,

At the very lowest possible prices.

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Canaries!

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Brass Cages.

W. F. Williamson,

296 Thames Street.

February Sale.

My entire stock of

FRAMED PICTURES, WALL POCKETS, easels, PICTURE FRAMES, &c., &c.,

at 25 to 50 per ct. discount, during this month.

W. H. ARNOLD,

12 Broadway.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

The Mercury.

JOHN P. SANBORN, Editor and Proprietor

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 25, '93.

EDITORIAL NOTES

Our over worked legislators have apparently been taking things easy this week. Well, it hasn't been real good weather for business, anyway.

The tests of the Vesuvius, which have been carried on for some time at Port Royal, show her to be the most dangerous torpedo boat afloat.

Newport Democracy was well represented at the Democratic love feast in Providence Wednesday evening, the inclemency of the weather notwithstanding. Ex-Mayor Honey of this city was one of the speakers.

President-elect Cleveland announces his cabinet as complete, the two selections made this week being Hon. Richard Olney, of Boston, as attorney-general and Hon. Hilary A. Herbert, of Alabama, as secretary of the navy.

The will of the late Flora Payne Whitney, wife of ex-Secretary W. C. Whitney, was filed for probate in New York last week. It leaves all her property, valued at over $3,000,000, to her husband and makes him sole executor.

Legislative deadlocks are expensive. The expenses incurred by the contesting Connecticut state officers of the past two years are figured at $75,000—$30,000 for counsel fees on each side, $7,023 expenses for the Republicans and $7,400 expenses for the Democrats.

The admirers of those "old-fashioned New England winters" are not as numerous in Newport as they were, and we doubt if they are ever heard from again. They have probably been frozen out of existence or are buried under the snow.

A scheme to build a new opera house seems to be the latest subject for backshop gossip in Newport. Our citizens must have something to do these dull days, and building opera houses will probably be found as profitable as establishing manufacturing industries.

It is quite possible that the Republicans of Chicago may nominate Phil. D. Armour for World's Fair mayor. His name has been before the leaders and they have decided to appeal to him to make the race. Mr. Armour when seen said that if a representative body of citizens asked him to run he would probably run. "I am a pork packer," said he "and not a politician, and I think the result will show that I am a better packer than a politician."

It is announced that the Chicago and Northwestern railway will elevate all its tracks within the limits of Chicago at an expense of $24,000,000. The plans provide for the elevation of 21 miles of first and second track, and 143 miles of side track. The company estimates that the interest on the $24,000,000 will be less than the amount it is now compelled to pay annually on account of litigation and judgments arising from deaths and personal injuries due for the most part to grade crossings.

Under the consolidation of the Old Colony and New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad systems a decided advantage—shared by every business centre involved—will be that all the cities and large towns of the Old Colony will have direct communication with New York via a uniform and continuous transportation agency, unbroken in interests, methods, and service. This is a great gain, and one doubtless that will be appreciated by communities affected. Unquestionably, the Old Colony is stronger than ever before.

Joe Howard writes: General attention was attracted recently to Mr. Bennett's new N. Y. Herald building, fast approaching completion, by the fact that a great bronze owl was hoisted into place at the southwest corner of the roof. Brother Bennett believes in owls. His beautiful place in Newport was made conspicuous by two great specimens on the gate posts. At night they solemnly blinked their eyes, shedding electric rays on all who crossed their paths. The Herald building is to be ornamented in the same way.

The Old Colony Division of the consolidated Old Colony and New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroads will probably comprise all the Old Colony system and all of the present New Haven system as far west as New London. The Fall River boat lines are likely to be included in this Division, and Mr. J. R. Kendrick will be the active and recognized manager of the department. This will insure the keeping of Old Colony interests in the same hands as at present; although all the resources of the whole consolidated systems will be available for the development and improvement of every part.

The affairs of the Philadelphia and Reading Railroad Company were brought into court at Philadelphia Monday, and, on application of ex-Senator Thos. C Platt, of New York, were placed in the hands of receivers. The proceeding was against the Philadelphia and Reading Railroad Company, the Philadelphia and Reading Coal and Iron Company, and the Pennsylvania Company for insurance on Lives and Granting Annuities, of Philadelphia. The receivers appointed are Archibald A. McLeod, the President of the company; Chief Justice Edward M. Paxson, of the Supreme Court, and Elisha P. Wilbur, ex-President of the Lehigh Valley Railroad Co. Justice Paxson at once sent his resignation as Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania to Gov. Pattison.

Lookout Inn—Lookout Mountain, Tenn.

The following editorial from the Southern Hub, one of the leading papers of the South, speaks for itself:

This famous hostelry which stands upon an eminence on top of Lookout Mountain is now a marvel of beauty and elegance. It has recently been thoroughly refitted and refurnished until there is no superior and few equals in the South, not excepting the Ponce De Leon or Tampa Hotel in Florida.

Guests who have been patrons of this hotel in the past and who have always been charmed with the location and appointments will be astonished at the marvelous changes and improvements made in the last few months.

Nor is this all. The arrangements for catering to the capricious tastes of the inner man are excelled nowhere.

To any one acquainted with the genial manager, Mr. D. B. Plumer, no words of commendation are necessary.

The Inn stands at an altitude of 2,300 above the sea and about 1,500 feet above the city. From its dome can be seen seven different States.

To describe Lookout Mountain in its grandeur, sublimity and beauty, and to correctly portray in language the inspiration one feels while upon its summit has baffled the pen of many an able writer. One feels as though he were in the midst of an elysian spot full of transparencies, as he beholds the beautiful Tennessee river winding its way from the mountains and valleys beyond, and floating the product of the forest, mine and farm to the busy city of Chattanooga, lying almost at your feet, there to be manufactured and again floated on through other mountains and valleys to the Western markets. Again, in the valley besides Chattanooga, and to the east, lies Highland Park, Orchard Knob, Eden Park, Churchville, Sherman Heights and East Chattanooga. At the foot of the mountain lies the beautiful suburb of St. Elmo. Across the valley from there is Ridgedale, East Lake and East End—all of the above walled in by Mission Ridge. Beyond the ridge is a succession of ridges and valleys until the Blue Ridge and Smoky Hill range of mountains in North and South Carolina shut off the view in that direction.

On top of the mountain and within easy driving is the Garden of the Gods, Sunset Park, Rock City, Lulah Lake and Falls—but enough, and yet the half has not been told.

Chattanooga is blessed with a summer and winter resort, which gives to her citizens all the advantages of climate, scenery and health within forty minutes' ride of her doors, where the business man can mix pleasure with business without a neglect of either.

Proposed Old Colony Improvements.

The proposed changes and improvements on the Old Colony Railroad system will involve an expenditure of nearly $7,000,000 to complete; but, when finished, the traffic of the road will be accommodated as is the case with but few transportation enterprises in the country. Preparations are being made to at once remove all its freight business now transacted in the immediate vicinity of its Kneeland street passenger station to a site near West Fourth street, in South Boston, when the Kneeland street lands will be utilized for the building of a new passenger station, adequate to all the demands and requirements of the passenger business of that terminus. The grade crossings at South Boston, 15 grade crossings at Brockton, and other crossings of this character in various parts of the system are to be abolished; the roadbed of the Providence Division, as far as Forest Hills, is to be elevated and supplied with four tracks; a new train house is to be built, and the location of the freight houses at the Park Square station is to be changed, all of which improvements the New York, New Haven & Hartford Company is said to be heartily in sympathy with and ready to push forward with energy when the consolidation shall have been consummated.

The Woman Locomotive Driver.

Miss Ida Hewitt, who is said to be the only female locomotive engineer in the world, has been engaged by the women commissioners of the World's Fair to run the first train over the grounds on the opening day of the exposition. She is a pretty girl, and during the first trip of the engine will wear the costume of a Spanish girl of the fourteenth century. In reply to a proposition made to Miss Hewitt to become a member of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers, it is reported that she replied that while she could not find it in her heart to become a brother to them she would be a sister as long as she lived. The commissioners are said to have had a great deal of trouble in inducing her to run the engine at the Fair, as she shrank from appearing as "a sort of a freak." The road upon which Miss Hewitt is now running regularly is the Cairo and Little Kanawha and is a feeder for the Baltimore and Ohio at Cairo from the lumber districts. It is owned mostly by the girl's father, a man of wealth. Her calling does not seem to make her unwomanly. She is popular socially and is a model housekeeper.

A Servant Question.

An idea prevails among a considerable number of people that they have a right to deduct the cost of breakages from the wages paid to their domestic servants. A decree just rendered by the English courts, however, rudely shatters this illusion, at any rate, so far as Great Britain is concerned, and it will probably be found that our tribunals here, if appealed to on the subject, would give a similar decision. The London judge put the truth plainly enough when he declared that servants had to be "taken with all risk," and that deduction from wages for breakages could only be made in the event of a special agreement between the employer and the domestic at the time of the latter's engagement. There are few servants who would be willing to consent to such a stipulation.—[New York Tribune.

How's This!

We offer One Hundred Dollars reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

AFTER THIRTY YEARS.

A Sad Story of Almost Unparalleled Suffering.

Speaks Now in the Name of Truth and Justice.

A Sage of Eighty-three Years Gives Eloquent and Timely Testimony.

A most interesting thing.

The following letter in regard to it explains itself.

Deputy United States Marshal S. R. Thorne has been a prominent and important figure in American affairs, and gained a world-wide celebrity by his noted arrest of Lewis Baker, the murderer of William Pool, at the Canary Islands in 1855.

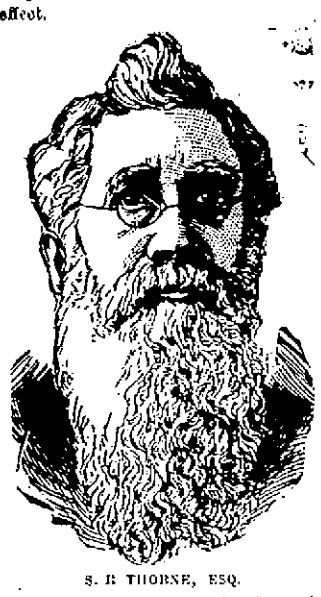
The noted deputy marshal is a veteran now, but his letter shows all his old-time energy.

"In the Christian Leader I read a letter from Rev. C. D. R. Meacham, pastor of the Baptist church of Townshend, Vt, stating the wonderful cure received by him by taking Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy.

"I fully indorse all the reverend gentleman says about the efficacy of the Nervura.

"Also, I learn of the testimony of H. S. Shorter, Esq., who lives at 391 Broadway, Newburg, N. Y., a man of 75 years, who was restored to health by the same remarkable medicine.

"I now have to add my knowledge of experience with Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy. I have been an invalid and laid up with the gout and rheumatism for the last thirty years; confined to the bed for months at a time, in the most excruciating pains and have taken all kinds of prescriptions for relief, but with very little effect.



S. R. THORNE, ESQ.

"I thought I would try Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy, and am now on the fourth bottle. The last four weeks I am decidedly better and am improving very fast. Indeed I am a new man to what I was years ago, though now in my 83d year.

"It has relieved me from trembling and nervous prostration when no other medicine has. It facilitates sleep, and that is a great relief. This is no theory or imagination, but a fact that experience justifies.

"This medicine has been to me worth more than all the gold dug out in California, and does so much good that it should be known throughout the world.

"I do not know Dr. Greene and have never had any communication from him. This statement is in the way of truth and justice.

S. R. THORNE,

Chapin Home, E. 60th st., New York city."

No expression of ours will add weight to the strong and convincing words of this well-known venerable gentleman. His words alone should and will influence every ailing person who reads them to make use of this great and valuable remedy, Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy. A medicine like this, which is sure to make those who use it strong and well again, does, indeed, seem, as Mr. Thorne says, worth more than gold. The remedy is purely vegetable and harmless and is the prescription and discovery of Dr. Greene of 34 Temple Place, Boston, Mass., the successful specialist in curing all forms of nervous and chronic diseases, who can be consulted by all free of charge, personally or by letter.

Our New Navy.

According to the reports of the naval affairs committee on the naval appropriation bill, now before Congress, the work of building the new navy has thus far been attended by most satisfactory results. Seventeen vessels have been completed and twenty-five are in various stages of completion. Five of the latter are expected to be ready for sea within three months, and omitting the Brooklyn, all the cruisers, the remaining gunboats, and a torpedo boat will be completed during the coming fiscal year. The completed vessels received their guns without delay, all of domestic manufacture, and thought to be superior to any made elsewhere. The committee thinks that Congress has now so provided for cruisers that no others should be built, if we are to have battleships. With seven or eight more of these and their accessories, and a reasonable number of torpedo boats, our navy would rank fifth among those of the world. When the vessels now authorized are completed, it will rank seventh.

Prof. E. E. Barnard, of the Lick observatory, is about to go abroad for six months to study foreign astronomical observations. Prof. Barnard's discovery of Jupiter's fifth satellite last year has given him international fame.

WASHINGTON MATTERS.

Ocean Steamers to Sail Under American Colors—An Achievement in Which the President Feels a Just Pride—The Hawaii Annexation Treaty—The Bond Question—The New Cabinet Selections Noted.

(From our Regular Correspondent.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Feb. 20, 1893.

The President is as proud of the legislation which placed the finest ocean steamships in the world under the American flag as of any single accomplishment of his administration, and it is his intention, unless something occurs to prevent, to go over to New York on the 22d—fitting day for such a deed—in order to raise with his own hands the stars and stripes over the magnificent steamship New York. The President expects to be accompanied from Washington by his entire cabinet and a number of prominent Congressmen (if they can get away) and other officials. The U. S. cruiser Chicago, now in New York harbor, will fire the national salute of twenty-one guns, as "Old glory" reaches the mast head of the New York.

The treaty for the annexation of Hawaii, which was sent to the Senate last week, has been favorably reported from the committee on Foreign Relations, and although there is some opposition in both parties it is regarded as a certainty that more than the necessary two-thirds will vote for its ratification.

Both the President and Secretary Foster have become convinced that the recent and continued demand for gold is largely artificial, manufactured for the express purpose of trying to compel an issue of bonds, and for that reason they have both arrived at the conclusion that no bonds shall be issued during this administration.

Senator Sherman's amendment has been adopted by the Senate, authorizing the Secretary of the Treasury to issue $50,000,000, in 3 per cent. five year bonds whenever in his discretion it becomes necessary to keep up the Treasury gold reserve. The bonds could be issued under present laws, but they would have to bear 4 per cent. interest and to run for a long period; hence this amendment.

The democrats in the House tried to cripple the federal supervision of Congressional elections by attaching an amendment to the Sundry Civil Appropriation bill, prohibiting the payment of any expenses incurred by prosecution under the laws relating to the election of members of Congress. The Senate promptly struck out the amendment as soon as the bill was taken up. The gentlemen who are so anxious to put a stop to federal supervision of elections will have to wait until the next Congress gets together; this Senate will not sanction any of their schemes, no matter how cleverly they may be disguised.

The Pension laws will not be turned upside down at this session of Congress although there was a strong effort towards that end by the anti-soldier Democrats, resulting in a three minute free fight on the floor of the House.

It is significant that Representative Compton, of Maryland, who is probably closer to Senator Gorman politically than any man living, should be the most outspoken man in Congress against the selections already made for the cabinet. A Republican friend, joking Compton, said to him: "If you keep up your criticism you will find no place at the patronage trough." "I don't care," said Mr. Compton, "I am too old to change the habit of saying just what I think of public men's acts. I do not approve the appointment of Gresham and Hoke Smith, and I have no hesitation in saying so. While it might disappoint a few of my constituents it would relieve me of a great deal of bother should all federal patronage be denied to me under the new administration."

Here is one reason for Judge Gresham's having voted the Democratic ticket: Just before Justice Brown was appointed to the United States Supreme Court a delegation of Chicago lawyers came to Washington to urge the President to nominate Judge Gresham to the vacancy; they told him how magnanimous such a nomination would be and gave him to understand that they were here with Judge Gresham's knowledge and consent. The President heard all they had to say and then told them there were two reasons, either sufficient, why he would not nominate Judge Gresham. First, the appointment did not belong to the section in which Judge Gresham lived; second, he would not put himself in the position to give people the right to say that he had used one of the highest appointments in his gift to placate a personal enemy. It was this refusal that determined Judge Gresham to withdraw from the Republican party. How he coquetted with the Populist Presidential nomination and finally announced his intention to vote the Democratic ticket is known to all newspaper readers.

Democrats regard Mr. Cleveland's cabinet, as so far announced, as being more personal than political in its make-up, and indicating that it is Mr. Cleveland and not the Democratic party who is in control.

Judge Jackson's nomination to the Supreme Court was confirmed without the formality of a vote, there being no opposition expressed. J. B.

Schooner yacht Miranda, recently purchased by Mr. Coleman, of San Francisco, is taking in stores at New London preparatory to starting for the home of her new owner early in March. She will be in charge of Capt. Hooker and a crew of fourteen.

The members of the Rogers High School base ball nine began their course of athletic training at the Casino tennis court Wednesday morning.

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT

Was originated and first prescribed by AN OLD FAMILY PHYSICIAN, in 1810. Could a remedy without real merit have survived over eighty years? THINK OF THAT.

Generation after Generation *Have Used It,*

For INTERNAL as much as EXTERNAL use.

UNLIKE ANY OTHER

SOOTHING, HEALING PENETRATING

Stops Pain, Cramps, Inflammation in Body or Limb like magic. Cures Sciatica, Congestion, Chills, Cholera Morbus, Sore Throat, Colds, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Lame Back, Stiff Joints or Strains. Extremely safe. Infallible for nervous Headache. Patent it free. Sold everywhere. Price 25 cts. Large Bottles, $1.00. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.

A TONIC

"WALFORD'S Acid Phosphate

is a preparation of the phosphates, that acts as a tonic and food to the exhausted system.

There is nothing like it; gives great satisfaction.

Treatise sent mailed on receipt of 25 cents in stamps. Rumford Chemical Works, Providence, R. I.

It is reported on excellent authority that overtures have been received from Massachusetts by the Rev. Dr. William R. Huntington, rector of Grace church, New York city, to permit the use of his name as a candidate to succeed the late Bishop Brooks.

The Right Rev. Bishop Jagger, of southern Ohio, who has been spending several years at Digby, Nova Scotia, for his health, will shortly proceed to Boston to take up the work of the late Bishop Brooks for March and April.

A. O'D. Taylor

1 H—To rent in one of the most picturesque parts of Middletown, a large, commodious house for boarders, with stable, &c.; bathing facilities. $600

2 H—Four and a quarter acres for sale on East river front, near Mr. Booth's place—beautiful site for building.

3 H—For sale—4 acres of land well suited for market gardening, with double house for two families, about 3 miles from Newport. Rental, $225; price - $3,750

4 H—To rent—Fales farm, McCorry's Point, Portsmouth; or would sell—area 191 acres, farm house, sea beach, &c.

Office 124 Bellevue Avenue, NEWPORT, R. I.

Glad to reply to inquiries.

DEATHS

In this city, 19th inst., Harold Barker, son of Carrie D. and Horace E. Carlisle, Jr., aged 3 months.

In this city, 19th inst., Stephen Flynn, aged 62 years.

In this city, 20th inst., George H. Fish, aged 38 years.

In this city, 23th inst., Mary Hall, wife of Benjamin Finch, aged 83 years.

In Providence, 18th inst., Hattie J., wife of Frederick H. Sherman, and daughter of Joseph Church, of Tiverton, in her 23d year.

In Providence, 18th inst., Mary E., wife of Remington Sherman, 69; 20, Frederick Torrence, 41; 20, Thomas Donnelly, 56; 20, Thaddeus W. Curtis, 68; 21, Ann Frances, widow of William F. Andrews, 66; 21, Charlotte L., widow of John C. Ballou, 61; 21, Abby A., wife of James W. Titus, 39.

In Phenix, 17th inst., Mary A., wife of James B. Douglass, in her 71th year.

SIMEON HAZARD

OFFERS FOR SALE

The well known "Stoddard" place on Turner's lane in Middletown, R. I., comprising about 13 acres of the best land on the island, almost a perfect plateau, consequently most productive; also a house and barn on the place. This is a rare opportunity and should not be missed. Particulars on application to SIMEON HAZARD, Sole Agent, 94 Broadway.

Open Monday, Wednesday and Saturday evenings.

M. COTTRELL,

Furnishing Undertaker

3 DOORS SOUTH OF POST OFFICE.

Residence, No. 79 Thames Street.

R. M. C. TYRELL, Residence 104 Mill st NEWPORT

It's foolish to pay for mud when you buy salt. Just put a couple of tablespoonfuls of any salt but our's in a clear glass half full of water, and stir it up and see how much mud you're buying.

Then try the same test with

Worcester Salt

and see the difference.

Nash, Whiton & Co., New York.

FRAUDS

will be

Perpetrated for Gain.

Unscrupulous manufacturers of medicines are offering to supply the retail druggists with an article put up in RED wrapper, almost identical in general appearance, and closely assimulated in every detail to Carter's Little Liver Pills.

In this way they hope to profit by the merit of Carter's Little Liver Pills, and palm off an imitation on the unsuspecting sufferer and purchaser.

It is the source of wonder to honest people, that there are men ready and willing to perpetrate such frauds.

Let them beware; a day of reckoning will surely come, there are "upright judges" in the land who will punish such people.

When you go for a bottle of Carter's Little Liver Pills, ask for "CARTER'S" insist upon having "CARTER'S," and see that you get "C-A-R-T-E-R-'-S."

The proprietors of Carter's Little Liver Pills have spent hundreds of thousands of dollars to make their value known. True merit always wins with the people, CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS have won.

A POSITIVE CURE FOR SICK HEADACHE.

Small Pill. Small Dose, Small Price

Newport Illuminating Company.

INCANDESCENT LIGHTING in 16, 24, 32 and 50 Candle Power.

ARC LIGHTING

STATION BY MOTORS of 1-8, 1-4, 1-2, 3-4, 1 1-2 up to 50 horse power for Elevators, Hoists, Saws, Planes, Drills, Organs, etc., everything requiring large or small power. Reliable and convenient.

WIRING.—Stores, offices and residences wired and furnished throughout with all apparatus necessary for electric lighting by our own staff at reasonable rates. We have just opened out in our show rooms a full line of new Electric and Combination Fixtures, Brackets, Shades, Portable Lamps for desks in polished brass, bronze and Im Matte Gold. Inspection invited.

NEWPORT ILLUMINATING CO., 449 TO 455 Thames St.

* ALL FOR $29.00 *

A 10-PIECE

Ant. Oak Chamber Set,

Mattress and Spring,

$9.00 down, $5.00 per month.

OUR GRAND SALE OF

Wall Paper Remnants

will continue but a few days longer. Everybody should take advantage of this offer. Our store is overflowing with BARGAINS. Call and see us.

A. C. TITUS & CO.,

225 to 229 Thames Street.

Schreier's

Queen Anne Millinery Establishment,

143 THAMES STREET,

GREAT BARGAINS!

ALL OUR

WINTER STOCK

To be Sold at Half Cost,

To Make Room for

SPRING GOODS.

JUST RECEIVED.

Elegant Roses, Buds, Violets, Palm Leaf,

and a Variety of Other Flowers.

STOCKBRIDGE

SPECIAL MANURES

at Reduced Prices.

The Usual Quality Maintained.

I shall have it on hand and will be pleased to fill your orders.

I shall again have some stored at

MR. RESTCOM P. MANCHESTER'S, South Portsmouth,

for the convenience of the farmers in that vicinity.

A. A. BARKER,

162 & 164

BROADWAY.

IT IS TOO BAD

To spoil a nice tablecloth with IRON RUST, INK or FRUIT STAINS. LIQUID PEARLINE will surely remove the stains and is perfectly harmless. Try it

Have you tried

White Rose Washing Powder?

We are selling 30 ORANGES for 25 cts., they are tart

15 FLORIDA ORANGES for 25 cts., they are sweet.

Try "Bird's" Custard Powder.

Try Shredded Codfish.

Try Rockwood's Cocoa.

WING & THOMPSON, 172 & 176 B'way, Lake's Korner

A Worse Condition.

Seeker—I am something of an expert on the question of dietary and kindred laws of health, and especially on those deductions which instruct us in the healthful methods of eating, and I am convinced that nothing is more disastrous to a man than the habit of bolting his food.

Sageman—That's according to your experience. On the contrary, others will testify to the fact that the consequences are much worse to a man who bolts a caucus nomination.

It is said that the best handles of small tools are made from the wood of the apple tree, which is extremely hard when dry, and possesses a fine grain. Moreover, it does not crack easily after it has been dressed.

The process of manufacturing cod liver oil at Portugal Cove, Newfoundland, is as follows: It requires, as a rule, 2½ gallons of liver to produce a gallon of oil. The livers are first carefully washed, and must then be "cooked" at once. For this process they are first put into a large tin boiler, which is plunged into a large iron boiler filled with hot water, the water not being allowed to touch the livers, which are thus gently steamed till a quantity of oil is floating on the surface.

The latest developments of the "coin-in-the-slot" device is an automatic railway-ticket selling machine. It has for some little time been in use on the Berlin City & District Railway, and is said to give satisfaction to the public as well as to the railway company.

If your boy

isn't on time, the chances are it is no fault of his. Do you expect him to tell time by the sun? Has he a watch? If not, that is your fault. He might have a first-class time-keeper as low as four dollars; up to ten, according to style—all the style anybody could ask.—Good enough for you, too, if you need a watch.

At jewelers sell the new, **quick-winding** Waterbury: a jeweled watch in gold, filled, coin-silver and other cases. All styles for all people. $4 to $15. 35

WEEKLY ALMANAC.

FEBRUARY STANDARD TIME. 1893

	Sun	Sun	Moon	High water			
	Rises	Sets	Sets	Morn		Eve	
25 Sat	6 32	5 48	3 25	12 48		13	16
26 Sun	6 31	5 49	4 14	2 3		50	23
27 Mon	6 31	5 50	5 5	3 4		55	26
28 Tues	6 30	5 51	5 55	4 5		56	28
1 Wed	6 33	5 52	6 45	5 6		47	10
2 Thurs	6 32	5 53	rises	7 32		17	53
3 Fri	6 30	5 54	7 18	8 18		34	

Full Moon, 2d day, 11h. 3m., morning.
Last Quarter, 10th day, 0h. 13m., evening.
New Moon 17th day, 11h. 33m., evening.
First Quarter, 24th day, 4h. 33m., evening.

OLD GLORY AT THE PEAK.

President Harrison Unfurls Our Flag on the Steamer New York.

NEW YORK, Feb. 23.—The big steamer New York now flies the American national flag. It was unfurled by President Harrison and the entrance of the New York, formerly the British steamer City of New York, into the American merchant marine was celebrated with appropriate ceremonies. The special train carrying President Harrison and his party reached Jersey City at 11 o'clock. Accompanying the president were Secretary Rusk, Postmaster General Wanamaker, Secretary Tracy, members of congress, navy and army officers and other prominent men. The Washington party were taken to the New York, where they were welcomed by President Griscom of the International Navigation company.

The Howard Carroll carried a number of guests from this city. A guard from the naval reserve was present. President Harrison hoisted the flag and a salute was fired by the United States cruiser Chicago, which was anchored in the North river, near the New York. At the close of the ceremonies on deck a banquet was served in the cabin, at which informal speeches were made.

GIFT OF $2,000,000 OR MORE

Made by a Retired Merchant of Massachusetts to Harvard College.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 23.—Harvard university is to receive another bequest amounting to over $2,000,000, and possibly to $4,000,000. The announcement was made at the dinner of the Harvard club of Washington, but the name of the donor was not mentioned. He was described as a retired merchant living in Massachusetts, who has no ties or kindred, and who has made over his entire fortune in trust to the college, with the provision that he be entitled to the use of it as long as he lives. At his death the money passes to Harvard, and her authorities can do what they please with it. There are no restrictions of any kind placed upon them.

BARBAROUS CRUELTY.

A Butcher Breaks the Legs of Unruly Hogs in Order to Handle Them.

WALPOLE, Mass., Feb. 24.—Albert Gay of this town was fined $100 in the district court at Stoughton for cruelty to animals. The facts in the case show great cruelty. Joseph Goddard of Sharon employed Gay, who is a butcher, to kill two hogs for him. Gay drove to Goddard's place, about four miles from here, to get the hogs to take them to his slaughter house to kill. There was no one to assist him to load the hogs in his team, and, as they were a little wild, he broke their legs so they could not run and then loaded them and took them home in that condition, where they were killed. Each hog had three legs broken.

Scheme Didn't Work.

PORTSMOUTH, N. H., Feb. 20.—A desperate attempt was made some time Saturday night or Sunday morning to burn a large wooden building on Penhallow street. The building was occupied by a man named Hubley. The incendiary broke out a cellar window and threw a quantity of inflammable matter, saturated with kerosene, into the cellar. The combustibles fortunately landed in a coal bin and failed to ignite anything.

A Thirty-Two Rounder.

PROVIDENCE, Feb. 21.—In the gamiest and pluckiest ring contest that ever occurred in this state, Martin Flaherty of Lowell, Mass., defeated Bobby Burns in 32 rounds by a complete knockout. Half a dozen times Flaherty was saved by the bell in the earlier rounds. He was repeatedly knocked down, and took terrific punching on the belly and jaw throughout the entire conflict.

Governor McKinley Assigns.

CLEVELAND, Feb. 23.—Governor McKinley has assigned all his property to three of his friends for the equal benefit of his creditors. Mrs. McKinley executed a deed putting all her property in the hands of a trustee, who is to do with it whatever he thinks best toward settling up the obligations incurred in the Walker endorsements.

Gladstone's Bill.

LONDON, Feb. 20.—Mr. Gladstone's home rule bill provides, in brief: That two houses are to sit in Dublin to make laws for Ireland; shall have no powers to declare war or peace; local revenues are to be applied to local uses, and customs are to be collected for the crown; the supreme court of appeal to decide disputed questions.

General Beauregard is Dead.

NEW ORLEANS, Feb. 21.—General Pierre Gustave Toutant Beauregard, the famous Confederate general, died at his home in this city last night. He had been sick for two weeks, and was declared at the point of death 10 days ago, but was seemingly recovering when a sudden and unexpected change carried him off.

An Alleged Railroad Deal.

NEW HAVEN, Feb. 23.—It is rumored here that a Boston syndicate has purchased the Fair Haven and Westville railway, the price being placed at $1,000,000. The president of the company, however, denies that the road has been sold. Many believe, however, that negotiations are in progress.

McKinley Will Not Resign.

CLEVELAND, Feb. 22.—Governor McKinley was questioned in regard to the report that he may resign his office as governor of Ohio. He stated most positively that there is no truth in the report.

From Roof to Street.

BOSTON, Feb. 24.—Patrick Kent went on to the roof of Ober's restaurant, Winter place, yesterday afternoon. He fell over, sustaining injuries to his head and back which probably will prove fatal.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

Saturday, Feb. 18.

Mitchell is matched to fight Corbett. He has covered the $10,000 deposit of the latter——Congressman Andrew is said to be looked for civil service commissioner——Sixty Conservatives in the Canadian parliament were snubbed by the premier for attempting to block the Nova Scotia coal sale——The treasury condition is improving. The secretary will not intrench on the $100,000,000 gold reserve, but, if necessary, issue bonds——Rear Admiral Augustus Ludlow Case died at Washington——The house passed the pension bill——The failure of Robert L. Walker of Youngstown, O., swept away all Governor McKinley's money——The counsel of Dr. Graves ask that his trial take place in May——J. Sterling Morton of Nebraska is to be secretary of agriculture——Warren Dearborn, arrested for setting fire to the Collins home in West Newbury, Mass., was held in $8,000 bonds——The Hawaiian treaty was favorably reported by the senate committee on foreign relations——Both parties in the Kansas trouble agree to settle matters in the courts——The death of B. S. Johnson brings to light the fact that his son, Horace S., absconded, was a defaulter from the Haydenville (Mass.) Savings bank——Eli Kirby was arrested on suspicion of being concerned in the murder of James Cunningham near Hanover, N. H——The home rule bill passed the first reading in parliament——Edward de Cobain, ex-M. P., who fled England to escape arrest, has been captured——A great syndicate, with $100,000,000 or more, is back of a scheme to consolidate street railways of New England——Mrs. Andrew Borden's interest in her husband's property is revealed by papers which have been discovered.

Sunday, Feb. 19.

Mitchell has conceded to Corbett's demands and a fight is now certain. Papers are to be signed in Canada next Saturday——Irish leaders appeal to America for more funds——Peter Phillips, the wife beater, attempted suicide in the Palmer (Mass.) jail——Hugh O'Donnell, leader of the Homestead (Pa.) strikers, was acquitted on the charge of murder——Edward Kibby, suspected of the murder of James A. Cunningham at Hanover, N. H., was released, the evidence not being sufficient to hold him——Ira G. Hersey of Boston was chosen president of the National Association of Builders——Relatives of the late Frederick K. Fox of Hartford are trying to break his will——The Hawaiian consul general has made a protest on behalf of the heirs of Kamehameha V——There is a faction in the Dominion parliament opposing the Whitney coal syndicate——Representative Tarsney had a stroke of paralysis at Washington——The Rochester Paper company is unable to meet its obligations——The worst snowstorms for years occurred in several parts of the country——Governor Flower warmly commends Cleveland's selection of J. Sterling Morton for a cabinet portfolio——The Australian ballot system is to be adopted in Louisiana——Twelve cars were wrecked, two men killed and two injured on the Fitchburg railroad at Pequonig, Mass——A negro cook stabbed a white deck hand on board a Bridgeport (Conn.) steamer——The Art Publishing company's building at Gardner, Mass., was burned; loss more than $125,000.

Monday, Feb. 20.

The Ohio river is above the danger line at Cincinnati——Democrats have no doubt of their control of the next senate——The house of lords is said to be ready to kill Gladstone's home rule bill——It is reported that Professors Briggs and Smith may form a new church——The demand for the dissolution of the French chamber is increasing——Captain Ives of the Yale crew says it will not row at the World's fair under any circumstances——The big steamer city of Boston is frozen into an ice pack in the Thames river at Norwich, Conn——Scarlet fever is epidemic at Farmington, N. H. The schools will close until the disease is checked——The Brockton (Mass.) Central Labor union is now affiliated with the American Federation of Labor——A St. Louis man is said to have invented a new process for making steel, which will reduce the cost one-half——The New York Catholic club passed resolutions favoring the restoration of the temporal power of the pope——The political situation in Kansas is practically unchanged. Appropriations may be tied up for two years——Secretary Foster denies that he has made arrangements with New York bankers to sell $25,000,000 bonds in England——The Canadian Liberal party is to come out strongly against annexation and urge tariff reduction and closer trade relations with the United States——Royal Phelps Carroll's steel 84-footer, which is to go to England to race for the Cape May and Brenton's Reef cups, was launched from the south shop of the Herreshoff works at Bristol, R. I——When the joint session of the Wyoming legislature met to ballot for senator, a motion to adjourn sine die was carried by two votes. The governor will appoint a senator. The house adjourned sine die without having the speaker sign the journal, and leaving 100 important bills pending——George E. Spencer, ex-United States senator from Alabama, died at Washington. Mr. Spencer had suffered from dropsy, but was able Saturday to visit the treasury department. Returning to his rooms he was seized with hemorrhage of the stomach, which was followed in the night by a stroke of paralysis.

Tuesday, Feb. 21.

A gale of wind and snow interrupted travel all over New England——Murderer Coy was denied a new trial, and unless Governor Russell interferes he will hang——Professor Briggs says the report that he intends to establish a new church is without foundation——Dr. Martel was nominated for mayor of Lewiston, Me.——Martin Flaherty of Lowell, Mass., whipped Bobby Burns of Providence in 31 rounds——Colonel Thompson, chairman of the Panama Canal company's American committee, testified that all its business was honorably conducted——John G. Eno, the swindling ex-president of the Second National bank of New York, returned from Canada and gave himself up——Secretary Foster is not alarmed at the financial flurry in New York——A New York bartender hit Charlie Mitchell on the head with a bottle and knocked him down——Dr. Graves' new trial is set for May 22——The New York Yacht club has authorized Royal P. Carroll to challenge for the Victoria gold cup——General Beauregard, the noted Confederate leader, died at New Orleans. In the early part of the southern rebellion, the name of General Beauregard was spoken more frequently than that of any other southern soldier. He was the first rebel officer to win conspicuous fame. He had been recognized as a thorough soldier when serving the union in Mexico and elsewhere, and when he joined the Confederacy and was placed in command, it was believed that the rebellion was largely strengthened. He was born near New Orleans on May 28, 1818——The Reading railroad passed into the hands of receivers. There was intense excitement in the stock markets. The slump is not likely to seriously affect the New York and New England and Boston and Maine——The Parnellites show dissatisfaction toward Mr. Gladstone's home rule bill——Captain Remington and his crew of three men were drowned by the wreck of the barge Reliance off Block Island——Shoe cutters at Haverhill, Mass., demand an advance, which the manufacturers refuse to grant——Stockholders of the Crescent mills, Fall River, Mass., who are heavy losers by crookedness of the treasurer, have decided to sell out——It is settled that the national senate will be Democratic without the aid of Populist votes.

Wednesday, Feb. 22.

The treasury balance is at the lowest point in a decade——Fred Gowing of Nashua is to succeed J. W. Patterson, ex-superintendent of public instruction, in New Hampshire——Pocasset Block, Fall River, Mass., was damaged by fire; loss to building and occupants, $30,000——Vermont Sons of Veterans chose George O. Webster commander in place of Frank L. Greene, retired——An anti-American paper in Mexico issued a warning against American influence——A political clique forced the resignation of President Leroyer of the French senate——The Federation of Master Cotton Spinners in England decided to maintain the demand for a 5 per cent reduction in wages——Famine and disease are stalking through Finland, hundreds are dying daily of typhus——George P. Pickard of Boston was arrested in New York, charged with forgery——Three men were killed and a dozen persons injured by a West Shore train being thrown down an embankment——President Harrison thinks there will be no necessity for an issue of bonds——A tobacco factory was burned at Louisville; loss $250,000——The elimination of negroes from clubs in the League of American Wheelmen was barely lost——Governor McKinley will pay his creditors and will not resign his office——Saco (Me.) Democrats nominated Albert W. Cole for mayor——Two persons were killed in a railroad accident at Palmyra, N. Y——Six cases of smallpox were discovered in a tenement house in Jersey City——Havana cigaret makers closed their doors as a protest against an obnoxious tax——Chris Magee was overwhelmingly defeated by Mayor Gourly at the Pittsburg election——Official notice of Jackson's confirmation is being delayed in order that the president may not appoint his successor——The Holyoke (Mass.) city government abolished the board of fire commissioners and adopted other radical measures——Ex-Mayor Frederick M. Laughton was nominated for mayor by the Democrats at Bangor, Me——The Berkshire marble quarry at Lee, Mass., has been sold for $10,000 to satisfy creditors of the parties who were operating it——Michael T. Sliney was sentenced by Justice Ingraham in New York to be executed by electricity the week beginning April 10——Methodists feel slighted at the fact that they were allotted only 400 feet of space at the fair, while the Roman Catholics got 20,000——Brakeman John Murphy, while switching cars in the Naugatuck (Conn.) yard was run over, and the base of his skull was fractured. He will die——The house judiciary committee reported favorably the Hopkins resolution inquiring of the attorney general why he had not prosecuted the sugar trust.

Thursday, Feb. 23.

Cleveland's cabinet is completed as follows: Walter Q. Gresham of Illinois, secretary of state; John G. Carlisle of Kentucky, secretary of treasury; Wilson S. Bissell of New York, postmaster general; Daniel S. Lamont of New York, secretary of war; Hillary A. Herbert of Alabama, secretary of the navy; Richard Olney of Massachusetts, attorney general; Hoke Smith of Georgie, secretary of the interior; J. Sterling Morton of Nebraska, secretary of agriculture——Bleachery and dye works at Attleboro, Mass., were burned——The 28th annual reunion and banquet of Nim's Battery association occurred at Boston——Harvard college is to receive another big bequest in the shape of $2,000,000 from a retired Massachusetts merchant, who desires that his name be kept from the public——Four persons were killed and 15 injured in a railroad smashup near Philadelphia——President Harrison hoisted the American flag over the steamer New York——Princess Kailuani, heiress to the Hawaiian throne, sailed from London for America. She hopes to enlist public sympathy, and will probably make a personal appeal at the Capitol——The president issued a proclamation revoking tolls on Canadian vessels in the Sault Ste. Marie canal——Governor McKinley made an assignment.

Friday, Feb. 24.

Ex-Mayor J. P. Folsom of Lowell is dead——George B. Starr, a clever forger, was sentenced to prison for 15 years at Bridgeport, Conn——President Parsons of the New York and New England railroad tendered his resignation——Governor Russell and council granted condemned Murderer Coy a respite of one week——Five men and one woman sustained more or less serious injuries in a wreck on the Boston and Maine road near Kennebunk, Me——Speaker Burrett delivered an eulogy on the late James G. Blaine in the Massachusetts house of representatives——Rufus Hatch, one of the best-known bankers and brokers in the United States, died at Spuyten Duyvil, N. Y——President Harrison nominated Benton Hauchett of Michigan to succeed Jackson as circuit court judge——Rev. Robert C. Waterson of Boston is dead——The Stallion Monitors sold at auction for $13,000——Schooner Mary E. was sunk in Cutler (Me.) harbor——The People's Five Year Benefit Order is to pay 60 per cent——John Evans, a prominent railroad man, died at Portland, Me——Dr. John Mead was nominated for mayor of Rutland, Vt——The high tone of the debate on home rule pleases Gladstone——The California assembly honored the memory of James G. Blaine——Bangor (Me.) Republicans renominated Mayor F. O. Beal for mayor——George C. Lord, ex-president of the Boston and Maine railroad, died at Newton, Mass——The Penobscot river is now clear of ice from Bucksport to the sea——Brewer (Me.) Republicans renominated Mayor H. F. Tefft by acclamation——Seth L. Chandler was nominated for mayor by Lewiston (Me.) Republicans——The Lincoln league of Jefferson county, N. Y., started a cash testimonial to Governor McKinley——Paying Teller P. T. E. Smith, First National bank, Wilmington, Del., confessed to embezzling $55,900——The Connecticut senate rejected Governor Morris' nomination of Clarence Deming for insurance commissioner——Schooner Ocean Traveler, which was towing another vessel from Halifax to St. Croix, had to abandon her. Three men were lost——Candidates for mayor at Ellsworth, Me.: Republican, Albert H. Norris; Democratic, N. H. Higgins, Jr.; People's, Albert F. Burnham.

Death of Rufus Hatch.

NEW YORK, Feb. 24.—Rufus Hatch, formerly a prominent Wall street man, ex-president of the Pacific Mail and closely connected with the Panama Railroad company, died at his home in Spuyten Duyvil. He was a prominent figure on the street for 15 years.

Goaded to Desperation.

BRIDGEPORT, Conn., Feb. 24.—Race prejudice caused Joseph Allen, a negro cook on the steamer Nutmeg State, to stab a white deck hand named James Keegan, five times in the shoulder, inflicting serious wounds. Keegan constantly taunted Allen.

Kibby Set Free.

HANOVER, N. H., Feb. 23.—Edward Kibby, suspected of the murder of James A. Cunningham, was released without a formal hearing. He was cross-questioned by the officers, but the evidence was not sufficient to hold him.

Tax Assessors' NOTICE.

The Assessors of Taxes of the City of Newport hereby give notice that they will meet and be in session in the Council Chamber in the City Hall, in said Newport, every day, Sundays excepted, from and including

MONDAY, February 20th,

To and including

FRIDAY, March 3d, 1893,

from 9 o'clock A. M. to 12 o'clock noon, and from 2 o'clock to 5 o'clock P. M.

For the purpose of Assessing and apportioning on the inhabitants of said city, and the Ratable Property therein, the Tax Ordered and Levied by the City Council of said City on the 24th day of January, 1893.

Every person and body corporate, liable to taxation in the premises, is hereby notified and required to bring in to said Assessors, within the time or times, and at the place of meeting and session of said Assessors as above designated, A TRUE AND EXACT ACCOUNT of all his ratable estate, describing and specifying the value of every parcel of his real or personal estate.

The Public Statutes of Rhode Island provide that

"Every person bringing in any such account, shall make oath before some one of the Assessors that the account by him exhibited contains, to the best of his knowledge and belief, a true and full account and valuation of all his ratable estate, and whosoever neglects or refuses to bring in such account, if overtaxed, shall have no remedy therefor."

Executors, Administrators, Guardians and Trustees are hereby notified that all the foregoing applies to them and to Trust Estates as well as to other persons and property.

WM. S. CRANSTON, }
ANDREW K. QUINN, } Assessors.
JOHN J. PECKHAM, }

Newport, R. I., Jan. 28, 1893—2-4

GOLD, SILVER, COAL or PETROLEUM

May be found on YOUR LAND.

If you desire to learn where to look for and how to find any of the above MINERALS, send for "THE MINERAL PROSPECTOR'S GUIDE," a book of great value to beginners. The directions are carefully told in plain language and easily understood.

Every farmer, every land-owner, and every bright country boy that wants to make a rich strike should have this book to study.

PRICE ONE DOLLAR BY MAIL.

L. H. RANDALL, Augusta, Maine.

2 4-1m

BRADLEY'S FERTILIZER.

I wish to announce to my old customers and the public generally, that I am still agent for the above Standard Fertilizer, and that I am prepared to fill all orders promptly.

L. H. PEABODY,
1-21-tf e1 Middletown, R. I.

H. W. LADD CO.

213-217 Westminster Street,

PROVIDENCE, R. I.

Spring Openings!

The Greatest sale of

India Silks!

The Greatest Sale of

Challis!

The Greatest Sale of

Ginghams!

The Greatest Sale of

Cheviots!

Muslin Underwear!

Embroideries!

Men's Unlaundered Shirts!

In the history of the House.

Now in Progress.

H. W. LADD CO.,

Providence, R. I.

The Best is the Cheapest

"The Diamond C"

HAMS,

SHOULDERS,

AND

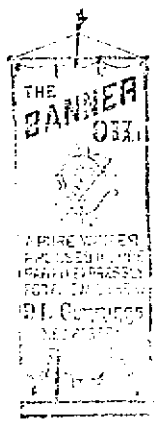
BACON

Are cured from K. I. Pork and Corn Cob Smoked, and are the Best

For Sale at

COGGESHALL'S MARKET.

2 & 4 Washington Square, and 130 Thames Street.



Sewing MACHINE OIL and NEEDLES for all Machines

D. L. CUMMINGS,

Watchmaker and Jeweller,

116 Thames Street.

HORGAN BUILDING.

Beadleston & Worex Pine Lager, per case, 2 doz.	$1.00
" " Tiger Brand Beer, 1 doz.	.90
" " Imperial Beer, 1 doz.	1.25
" " Porter (equal to imported), 1 doz.	1.25
California Brandy (superior article), per case,	6.00
" " " " per bottle,	.75
" Wines, Port and Sherry, per gallon,	1.00
" Claret, per gallon,	.75
Mount Vernon Whiskey (this is celebrated, age 8 years) per gal.,	5.00
Old Stone Mill Whiskey (high grade), per gal,	3.00
Old Comfort Whiskey (a fair article), per gal.,	2.00
Rums and Gins (good brands) per gal.,	1.75
Bass Ale and Guinesses Porter, per doz.	2.00
" " " " by the barrel, per doz.	1.80
Flour (choice quality, come and get a barrel for)	5.00
Granulated Sugar (20 lbs., the scale tips it hard)	1.00
Tea (good quality, a great bargain) 4 lbs. for	1.00
Rsisins (Loose Muscatels) 10c. per lb., 3 lbs. for	.25
Coffee (Java and Mocha, a full blend) 3 1-2 lbs.	1.00
Rice (fine quality) 5 1-2 lbs.	.25
Butter (nice aitiele) 4 lbs.	1.00

A Large Assortment of Cowdrey's Celebrated Soups and French Entrees.

Richardson & Robbins' Plum Puddings and Sauces.

Shrewsbury Ketchup), the best) Per Bottle, 25c.

I am pleased to state to my numerous patrons that I am the AGENT for Beadleston & Worex, the celebrated New York Brewers, whose product stands unexcelled in this country. Their Ale can be had of me for family use in bottles or in half-barrels, etc.

Telephone Call 6437

P. H. HORGAN, 224 Thames Street

New Advertisements.

THE

F. F. TEBBETT CO.,

Butler Exchange,

PROVIDENCE, R. I.

The balance of our stock of Fine Cloaks and Furs is offered at prices so low that it will sell them quickly so we may carry none to another season.

$5.00 Fine Black and Fancy Cloth Jackets, former price $7.50 to $10, only $5.

$7.50 Plain and Fur Trimmed Jackets, in black and fancy cloths, former price $10 to $15, only $7.50.

$10.00 Very fine Jackets and many handsome Novelties, only one and two of a kind, former prices $15 to $20, only $10.

$20.00 A regular $30 Plush Cloak, in all sizes, from 34 to 46 bust measure, only $20.

$10.00 A very handsome Mackintosh, all silk lined Cape, in 10 styles of cloth, and fully warranted, only $10.

Our Ladies' and Misses' Newmarkets, and Children's Cloaks at half prices. Our fine Furs are offered at rare bargains, all must be sold.

SIGN —OF THE— **Great White Bear.**

FLAGG'S BARGAIN HOUSE —FOR— **Holiday Goods,**

12 FRANKLIN ST.,

Boys' Drums, Fifes, Piccolos, Banjos, Guitars, Violins, Accordeons, Concertenas, Mandolins, Phonoharps, Music Boxes, Harmonicas, Diamonds, Rings, Watches, Chains, Jewelry, Dolls and other CHRISTMAS GOODS. Don't go home until you have seen the wonderful bargains in our store. Cheapest place in Newport to buy goods.

To Investors.

Lookout Mountain

Consolidated Company

The property of this Company is the most desirable in the entire South. It consists of (1) about 600 Acres of the Choicest Land on the summit of Lookout Mountain, adjoining and overlooking the prosperous and growing city of Chattanooga, Tenn. The land is all suitable for building purposes, many lots have been sold and fine residences built upon them. The lots sold have averaged $4000 per acre. The most desirable lots have not yet been put on the market.

(2) LOOKOUT INN, a magnificent structure, capable of accommodating 600 guests. The finest hotel in the entire South. Cost $250,000.

(3) LOOKOUT MOUNTAIN HOTEL, capable of accommodating 250 guests and very popular with the Southern people.

(4) Control of a well built, broad guage railroad leading from the city to the summit of the mountain.

This property represents an actual cash outlay of over $1,000,000. The men who are backing this enterprise are all New England men of large experience and ample means.

In order to complete the improvements on the Inn, build and equip another railroad to the summit, and improve the roads on the mountain, the Company offers for sale a limited amount of preferred stock at par, $10 a share. This stock is guaranteed seven per cent. dividend, payable July and January. The entire issue of preferred stock is $250,000, of which $25,000 will remain in the treasury for five years, leaving $225,000 to pay dividends upon when the whole stock is issued.

For full particulars inquire of

JAMES H. BARNEY, JR. & CO.,
Bank of Rhode Island Building,
1-21-7 NEWPORT, R. I.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

COMMENCING

JAN. 3, '93.

Until further notice my STORE will be closed

Tuesday & Thursday EVENINGS

6 O'CLOCK.

J. E. Seabury,

218 & 220 Thames-st.

For Rent

Two elegant rooms on the second floor of the MERCURY BUILDING, furnished or unfurnished, Inquire at

THE MERCURY OFFICE.

TRY Our Fine Line of TEAS AND COFFEES.

GOODS at Reasonable Prices.

Quality and Flavor UNSURPASSED.

SAYER BROS.,

283 THAMES STREET,

NEWPORT, R. I.

Grapes 2 Tons of CONCORD and CATAWBA Grapes at Lowest Prices —AT— **T. E. Sherman's,**

122 BROADWAY.

CHASE'S RENOVATING COMPOUND FOR DISEASES OF POULTRY.

A THOUSAND solicitation of many people who have used this remedy for their poultry the discoverer has put it in the market

JOHN H. CHASE, Proprietor,

General Agency at Taylor's Pharmacy, Broadway. 8-91

RHODE ISLAND HOSPITAL TRUST CO.

15 Westminster Street,

PROVIDENCE, R. I.

CAPITAL, 1,000,000. Surplus $500,000.

Transacts General Banking and Trust Business.

ALLOWS INTEREST on accounts subject to check at sight. Executors, Administrators, Guardians or Receivers depositing funds with this Company are by law exempted from all personal liability. LADIES' ACCOUNTS solicited.

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1-28

Poetry.

The Eavesdropper.

BY ELISE CARMAN.

In a still room, at hush of dawn,
My love and I lay side by side,
And heard the roaming forest wind
Sigh in the paling autumntide.

I watched her earth brown eyes grow glad
Because the round day was so fair;
While memories of reluctant night
Larked the blue dusk of her hair.

Outside, a yellow maple-tree,
Sitting upon the misery blue
With small innumerable sound,
Rustled to let the sunlight through.

The freelong day the elvish leaves
Danced with their shadows on the floor;
And the lost children of the wind
Went straying homeward by our door.

And all the swithy afternoon
We watched the great deliberate sun
Walk through the cirtrioned lazy world,
Counting his hilltops one by one.

Then, as the purple twilight came
And touched the vines along our eaves,
Another Shadow stood without
And gloomed the dancing of the leaves.

The silence fell on my love's lips;
Her great brown eyes were veiled and sad
With pondering some maze of dream,
Through all the splendid year was glad.

Restless and vague as a gray wind
Her heart had grown,—she knew not why.
But hurrying to the door, she
Against the verge of western sky.

I saw retreating on the hills,
Looming and sinister and black,
The stealthy figure swift and huge,
Of One who stride and looked not back.

—In February Atlantic.

Selected Tale.

THE DIVINITY THAT HEDGES.

The fellow actually wanted to go through to Khartum! I stared at first, and then told him flatly that it was impossible. He had as much chance of reaching the moon.

"That's as may be," said he; "but, anyway, I'm going to have a try."

"But, my dear chap," I remonstrated, "if you do want to go to a town where all the blackguardism of Africa is buzzing like an upset wasps' nest, why the plague don't you try some more ordinary way—up the Nile; from Suakin; any way rather than from this Heaven-forsaken Tripoli?"

"Because I never heard of any one ever cutting across there from this same Tripoli before. No white man, at least."

"I don't believe it's ever been done; by niggers or anybody. You don't know what the desert is."

"I don't. But I shall do. You'll get me those camels and men, Pemberton?"

It was a bit awkward. Trade's trade to me, ever since I drifted out here and had to start earning a living; but, you see, Brane-Decent had been in my set in the old days at Christ Church, and it goes rather against the grain to give a quondam chum a leg-up toward committing suicide.

So I said: "Look here, I am not going to rush into this piece of foolery without my spectacles on. Have a drink, and let's talk it over."

"I don't mind having the drink, and I don't mind talking it over. But if you hope to talk me out of it, you may as well save your wind. If you don't get me those camels and the Johnnies to look after them, some one else will, that's about the size of it. Understand once for all, I'm going."

"What languages do you speak?"

"English, French, Gaelic and German."

"No Arabic?"

"None."

"Nor Lingua Franca?"

"What's that? Never heard of it."

"Then how the devil do you expect to get along, may I ask? One day's journey outside this hub of civilization you'll never hear a word spoken that you can understand. Do you expect to go striding a stinking, spluttering camel away out to Khartum in polo boots and a Norfolk jacket?"

"Oh, I suppose I shall have to mount nigger's rig—black my face, and wear a fez and all that."

"Why, you incomparable idiot, how far do you think you'd get? Your guides would slit your throat before you'd got a dozen miles away from the walls, just to prevent you getting robbed by some one else further on."

"Sure of that, Pemberton?"

"Sure, my good fellow! Do you suppose I've been here in the senna trade for eight awful years without picking up a thing or two about the natives? Go and ask the Consul, man."

"I have done it already."

"Well?"

"And he said the same thing and sent me along to you. But I tell you what: I'll bet you fifty to one in English tenners you're both of you wrong. No, don't laugh. I don't want to welsh you. I'll deposit my stakes in the bank here, if there is one, so that you can help yourself, if I don't turn up to claim. You see, I don't disguise from myself that there is some risk in the trip."

"That's very far seeing of you."

"Yes, isn't it? But science must be served."

"Science be blessed! All the science in creation wouldn't drag you out there."

He looked rather savage at this last remark of mine, and turned to leave the store with the curt announcement that he should expect me to see about his transport and escort. As he was going I sang out to him again:

"The Florio-Rubattino boat leaves tomorrow. Don't be a fool. Get aboard of her and go off to Lechorn again. You've seen all there is worth seeing in this world's-end hole."

I don't approve of leaving half empty bottles about the place, so I finished the one he had opened; and then feeling very miserable, tapped another bottle, and got outside that, too. This freak of Brane-Decent's upset me. I didn't want to help the man murder himself, and yet—trade was trade. If I didn't make money out of him through getting camels and guides, some one else assuredly would. The halt between these two opinions parched one.

After siesta the fellow turned up again. He seemed in the deuce of a hurry to get off. I reminded him that no power in creation could hustle things in Tripoli, and bade him make up his mind to go slow.

He said he would have all necessary patience.

That seemed a point gained. He was not so keen as he had been in the morning. I might yet persuade him to go home and not make a fool of himself. I put the matter to him squarely—told him to think of his sister, and his widowed mother, and all the rest of them, and, in fact, worked myself up to such a pitch that I fairly blubbered.

He took the interference badly at first, and said I had been drinking.

I told him he was an ungrateful brute to say that. I had hardly touched liquor all day; it was anxiety for a dear old college friend which was upsetting me.

He was more civil after that, and with a bit of pressing came out with one of the oddest tales I've ever lent ear to. I didn't care for the way he prefaced his remarks. He said: "Confession cases one sometimes, and I don't suppose you'll remember a word of what I've said by tomorrow morning." He evidently ascribed my emotion to the bottle and not to anxiety for himself. This was an insult, but I did not resent it openly. I shook my head at him sorrowfully, and the bunched myself together and prepared to listen.

"You know Cannes, Pemberton? Of course you do. Well, it was there the thing happened. I've got a bit of a 'cottage orndo' below the Californie, and have been putting in some time this winter painting little things among the Esterels. I really worked pretty hard, for me, and only looked in at the club during the evenings. I thought of fixing my pictures up into a little quarto book—Japanese paper, and all the rest of it—just for private circulation, you know. However, I guess that will have to wait over now. I've taken a dislike to the Riviera climate."

He pulled up there, so I broke in:

"The three-day mistral coming on every week; ice on the Croisette; great-coats and blue noses. Yes, I know. But then one can always run over to Monte. The salle de jeu is nice and warm, and that American bar at the Café Paris—"

He cut in again there rather dreamily; I don't think he had heard a syllable of what I said.

"I had walked out that day toward Cap d'Antibes, as it was a bit too blowy for painting, and I met her for the first time. It was just where the road rises for that final dip down toward the town. A gust took charge of her hat and blew it slap into my hands a hundred feet away. I carried it back and she seemed very grateful. She thanked me in German, and blushed a bit. The color became her. She was a trifle pale before and, indeed, rather plain. When flushed she would have been noted among a crowd. But I had no excuse for loitering. We were heading in different directions. So I raised my hat, said that I was very glad to have been of any service to her, and went on my way toward Cannes.

"She was very simply and quietly dressed, and had a child with her. I put her down as a German governess, and although governesses are a class for which I have, as a rule, but small sympathy, I felt sorry for her somehow or other, and wished she were in a different sphere of life. In fact, I could not get her out of my head, and in the evening, at the club, I had it put to me with much pointedness that my whist was distinctly off color.

"By the strangest fluke in the world, I met her again on the very next day but one, and helped her out of identically the same predicament. This time it was down by the harbor, and a sharp eddy of wind had torn her headgear bodily from its moorings, pins and all. The hat was a light, flat brimmed affair, and took to the air like a kittiwake. Its flight was checked on the very brink of the quay wall by a friendly warp, and I grabbed it just on the hover. The crown was muddied a little, but a wipe from a handkerchief soon put that right. Then I restored it.

"This time it was 'Je vous remercie bien, M'sieu,' with as good a Parisian accent as one could wish for. For the second time, too! It was so stupid of her not to be more careful of her hats; so clever of me to save the straw from a watery grave; but it was the third day of the mistral, and so we might look forward to a spell of calm weather. In fact, she was evidently inclined for a chat, when she caught sight of some one beckoning in a carriage on ahead, and gave me my congé, saying that she must go without delay. I should have felt inclined to press my company a trifle longer if I had followed my own inclinations. But I saw she could be a very dignified little woman when she chose, and besides, I thought that the old lady in the carriage was her employer, and I knew that governesses usually get it hot when they are seen talking to strange young men in public thoroughfares. So we exchanged bows and parted.

"I saw the carriage go on through the flower market, and noting a stall where it pulled up went there afterward and made a purchase, not because I wanted a bouquet, but merely as an excuse for asking a question. But I could not make out who my unknowns were. The stall woman said they were not regular customers. She did not know them in the least. She thought they were Russians because they were so rich and talked French so well; but they might be French. I made other inquiries at the club and elsewhere, but without success. Perhaps my descriptions were too vague. Cannes is a comparatively small place, but everybody does not know everybody else. The winter population is a shifting one. The only one suggestion I had given me was that madame was the wife of a Polish financier who lived in Belgium, but after being at some pains to meet that person in a drawing room, I found she was not the individual I wanted.

"You may think it strange that I was putting myself to all this trouble, but the fact of the matter was, I couldn't knock that little governess girl out of my thoughts. It wasn't the smallest use to start on the Esterels again; I couldn't paint one little bit. I did nothing but smoke and think and wander about the place in hopes of stumbling across her again.

"I didn't see her for a week after that meeting down by the harbor, and was beginning to fear that she had gone away from the place. If she had gone, I believe I should have searched Europe through and through till I had found her again; but as it was, that piece of madness was spared me. I was walking up toward the Observatory one day, when I came across her by the side of the canal. She was seated on a camp-stool, busily at work upon a water color.

"I believe I almost made a fool of myself at first; very nearly gave myself away, in fact; but we shook hands as if we had known one another for years instead of having met twice over a blown-off hat, and had chatted for three hours before I knew five minutes had passed. I wanted to carry the kit back for her, but she would not let me see her home. She had a quiet little way of ordering, that one never dreamed of questioning. Indeed, one scarcely noticed at the time that her requests were practically commands. So I continued my walk, which had been interrupted, up toward the Observatory, and she picked up camp stool and paint box and went off briskly through the pines toward the path below.

"I had gained one thing, however, that sent me off jubilant at heart. The sketch had promise and was most certainly worth completing, I had impressed upon her as a candid professional opinion, and she, after a little consideration, said that she would probably come back and finish it. 'Tomorrow?' She laughed. Perhaps so, perhaps not. When she had time. Good-bye. Poor little governess, thought I, that means you will come when they give you a holiday.

"However, as it happened, she did come on the morrow, and on several morrows, until that picture was finished; and then she wanted another from another point, and worked as diligently at that. The canal was a favorite walk. This second picture was of a tiny dell full of browns and greens, deeper among the pine woods. I suggested the spot; she accepted my choice, and our tetes a tete were never broken in upon.

"I was to her merely a journeyman painter. I kept the cash in the background, preferring not to bring that to bear. She was to me the little governess who spoke English and French and German with equal fluency. She had traveled widely—as a dependent, I presumed. What countrywoman she was I did not discover. I did not even know her name—nor she mine. It was truly 'un égoïsme à deux.' And it was self, not station, that each cared for in the other.

"Of what we spoke I cannot tell you accurately. So many things passed in review before us. We seemed to have boundless sympathies in common. She was my ideal of woman—utterly unaffected, yet supremely self-respecting. I grew to know and reverence her character as I had never done woman's before. We met each morning by tacit agreement, and each morning I seemed to find out some new reason to admire her more.

"And so the days were bright for us during a whole month, and then, as I judged our mutual feelings had long been as clear as the sky above us, I thought to bring matters to a tardy climax.

"To her eternal credit, be it said, she tried desperately hard to stop me when she saw what my speech tended to. She commanded me to leave the subject, and when I would not she rose from the soft brown carpet of pine needles where we were seated together and began to walk quickly away. I sprang up, strode after, and seized her wrist.

"'I have told that I love you,' I said. 'You must let me hear whether you will be my wife.'

"'I can never be,' she said very quietly.

"I dropped her wrist—flung it from me.

"'You have been fooling with me,' I said. 'You must have seen from the very first minute how I cared. And yet, after all this time, can you say that I am as nothing to you?'

"She gave a queer little cry. I heard the same once before, in Naples, from a man who was stabbed in the throat.

"'Your answer?' I demanded.

"'I love you,' she said, 'as I have never loved before, and as I shall never love man again.'

"Before the words were all spoken I had her wrapped tightly in my arms, and she lay there quiet as a dead woman.

"'Then you shall be my wife,' I said.

"'It cannot be.'

"'I say it shall!'

"She shook her head.

"'Do you know who I am?' she asked.

"'No,' I told her; 'neither do I care. I have wooed you as the unknown governess of a woman whose name I have not learned. You yourself are all I ask for. About your ancestry, means, history, and all that, I do not care a rap.'

"She gave a hard little laugh, and—told me her name.

"Great heavens! This girl whom I loved, who had avowed love in return, was a daughter of the highest reigning house in Europe, a princess whom an Emperor's son might marry.

"I loosed my arms involuntarily, and started back. I believe I nearly fainted.

"She was ghastly pale, but her wits appeared collected.

"'Now you see,' she said, 'how we are situated. Let us say no more. Let us part here—for always. Good-bye.'

"That roused me, and once more I took her in my arms. I pointed out that if she went away my life would be ruined; and, by her own showing, her life would be ruined also. I said a thousand things to shake her resolve. I believe I must have grown almost eloquent—as even a slow-tongued man may do once in his life. I implored her to throw away her share of the empty pageantries, the intrigues, the hollowness of Court life; grew almost abject in my prayers that she should cast in her lot with mine. Then, as she continued sorrowfully to shake her head, as a last resort, I spoke to her of my wealth, of those hoary thousands which till now had been kept so studiously in the background, and assured her that so far as mere creature comforts went, nothing need be lacking. She would lose no single jot in that way, if she would consent to enter upon this new life, which, from her own admission, we were both equally wishful.

"But there she fired up.

"'Do you think so meanly of me,' she demanded, 'as to imagine that a paltry question of money would balance the difference? If I made a morganatic marriage, you may be sure that love would have been the only inducement.' And then her voice sank again, soft and pleading, and in tones that scarcely rose above the soughing of the pines, she told me how she was fettered; how an alliance was already planned for her; how she might help to bring two great nations together; stave off war; prevent the misery of thousands. Her country had the omnipotent claim. Her inclinations and mine were as nothing compared to that greater call. As I loved her; by the kiss she gave me then—the first and last; as I was a man, she bade me help her do her duty.

"And then she went away.

"The scent of the pines seemed to have vanished; the mistral came down cold and rain laden: Cannes was Acelidama."

He stopped there. After a pause I suggested:

"And so?"

"And so, Pemberton, I came out here, made up my mind to cut into a new line—scientific discovery, and all the rest of it. Well, ta-ta, old man. Give the Geneva bottle a holiday this evening and get those camels for me, like a good chap. You can understand that a change of air and scene are necessary for my health."

And then he went out of the store.

The senna trade is thirsty work. Besides, that infernal Khartum idea of Brane Decent's worried me. So, perhaps, during the next day or two I did nip rather heavily. The climate also had much to do with it. If you know Tripoli, you will understand that, for an Englishman there exporting senna, such a course is unavoidable. Anyway I got confined to the house with a touch of the old complaint, and in the meanwhile my scoundrelly Greek partner got Brane-Decent what he wanted. The fellow said, when I cursed him about it, that if we hadn't raked up the camels, some one else would have done. Besides, he never let sentiment stand in the way of money-making, and, as it was, we'd cleared a good round sum out of the transaction.

So off our explorer had gone. And, perhaps, come to think of the matter, it was for the best.—[All the Year Round.

Household Fancy Work

KNITTED SILK SOCKS.

Knitted silk socks are greatly liked by most men for evening wear, and as knitting stockings is a particularly agreeable and restful employment for leisure moments, our readers may be recommended to try a pair. It takes five balls of knitting-silk to make a sufficiently long pair of socks. Cast 108 stitches on No. 17 needles dividing them in three needles and knitting 2 more on the first than on the others. Knit one round plain; and then knit 2 and seam 2 for as deep as you wish your ribbed top to be. Afterward knit plain and narrow toward the ankle every 7 rounds, until you have only 95 stitches on all the needles. To prepare for the heel divide your stitches, so that you will have 40 stitches on one needle, and 23 on each of the other needles; these last are not used again until the heel is completed. The heel is made by knitting and seaming alternate rows, so as to have an even face, slipping on the first stitch of each row without knitting it. After 38 rows seam the centre stitch with the next one; this will leave 38 stitches on the heel. On the 39th row, knit 31 stitches, knit 2 together, turn your needle, seam 15 stitches, seam 2 together, again turn your needle, knit 15 stitches, knit 2 together, turn again and seam as before; and continue in like manner until you have no more stitches left and your heel is finished with one stitch remaining on fore needle. Then take up stitches and knit the sides of the heel. Put all the other stitches on one needle and divide the sides of the heel so that you will have 37 stitches on each side needle and 37 on the front needle. Knit one round plain, then at one side needle knit 1 and slip 1, pulling the slipped stitch over the knitted one, and at the other side knit 2 together. Knit 2 rounds plain and then narrow in the same way; continue this until the foot is sufficiently reduced, which will be when you have 95 stitches on all your needles. The rest depends on the length of the foot for which the sock is intended.

When long enough to commence to reduce the toe, arrange your stitches so that you will have 48 on the front needle, 23 on one side needle and 24 on the other. At the side of the front needle knit 1 and slip 1, pulling the slipped stitch over the knitted one; and at the other end of the front needle knit 2 together, knit 2 rounds plain and then repeat. Continue this until there are about 30 stitches left on 2 needles, and then knit together and cast off.—[N. Y. Tribune.

Recipes for the Table.

LADY CAKE.—Beat one-quarter pound of butter to a cream and add gradually one and one-half cups of granulated sugar. Mix and add slowly, beating all the while, one cup of lukewarm water, then measure two and one-half cups of sifted flour. Add one-half of this to the batter, beat vigorously. Beat the whites of four eggs to a stiff froth, add half of this to the batter. Mix, stir in the remaining half of the flour, beat again. Add the juice and the grated yellow rind of one lemon, two teaspoonfuls of baking powder and the remaining half of the whites of the eggs; bake in a moderately quick oven for three-quarters of an hour.

SALAD DRESSING WITHOUT OIL.—Beat the yolks of two eggs light. Add two tablespoonfuls of vinegar, one tablespoonful of salt and one-half of a teaspoonful of pepper. Cook over hot water until it thickens and put it away to cool. Whip one-half of a cup of cream; add to the cooked egg, stirring all the while until well mixed.

CHOCOLATE CREAMS.—Two cups of white sugar, one-half cup of water. Put on the fire and boil about three minutes, stirring constantly. Then stir in a large half-cup of corn starch; flavor with lemon; work up very quickly into little cones; have ready one-half cake of melted chocolate; dip in the cones and place on a plate to harden.

CUSTARD PIE.—Three eggs, 1 cup of sugar, 1 quart of milk, 1 tablespoonful of corn starch, 1 teaspoonful of vanilla, a small pinch of salt. Beat the sugar and eggs together; mix in the other ingredients well, and bake on one crust. This makes two pies.

CURRIED OYSTERS.—Bring the oyster liquor to a boil and lay one quart of oysters in it, letting them simmer a few seconds. Take them out with a skimmer, and thicken the liquor with a tablespoonful of butter, rubbed smooth with two of browned flour. Stir into it a teaspoonful of curry powder, moistened with a little cold water. Season, and add a little lemon juice, returning the oysters to the sauce.

POTATO PURÉE.—To make potato purée take two cups of mashed potato, one onion, four cups of boiling water, one cup of milk, one stalk of celery, one teaspoonful butter, one tablespoonful flour, with salt and pepper to taste. The onion, potato and celery are cooked in the water half an hour; they are then rubbed through a colander. After returning to the fire, the milk, thickening and seasoning are added.

Light Muffins.

By Eliza R. Parker, Bedford, Ky.

Sift one quart of flour, and two teaspoons of Cleveland's Baking Powder. Add two tablespoons of melted butter, a tea cup of sweet milk, a teaspoon of salt, and the beaten whites of six eggs. Bake in well greased muffin moulds.

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Woman's Dep't.

Harriet Beecher Stowe on Suffrage.

The question was lately raised whether Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe had ever publicly declared herself in favor of suffrage for women. The following extract from Mrs. Stowe's "House and Home Papers," a volume copyrighted by her in 1864, shows that, even in very early days, she expressed herself upon this question with no uncertain sound:

Woman's Rights Conventions are a protest against many former absurd, unreasonable ideas—the mere physical and culinary idea of womanhood as connected only with puddings and shirt-buttons, the unjust and unequal burdens which the laws of harsher ages had cast upon the sex. Many of the women connected with these movements are as superior in everything properly womanly as they are in exceptional talent and culture. There is no manner of doubt that the sphere of woman is properly to be enlarged, and that Republican governments in particular are to be saved from corruption and failure only by allowing to woman this enlarged sphere. Every woman has rights as a human being first, which belong to no sex, and ought to be as freely conceded to her as if she were a man,—and first and foremost, the great right of doing anything which God and nature evidently have fitted her to excel in. If she be made a natural orator like Miss Dickinson, or an astronomer, like Mrs. Somerville, or a singer, like Grisi, let not the technical rules of womanhood be thrown in the way of her free use of her powers. Nor can there be any reason shown why a woman's vote in the State should not be received with as much respect as in the family. A State is but an association of families, and laws relate to the rights and immunities which touch woman's most private and immediate wants and dearest hopes; and there is no reason why sister, wife and mother should be more powerless in the State than in the home. Nor does it make a woman unwomanly to express an opinion by dropping a slip of paper into a box, more than to express that same opinion by conversation. In fact, there is no doubt that in all matters relating to the interests of education, temperance and religion, the State would be a material gainer by receiving the votes of women.

Rhoda on the Remonstrants.

I have been reading in the papers about a new class that call themselves "Remonstrants." They don't want to vote, and they are going to remonstrate with the General Court so as not to have Julia Ward Howe, Mary Livermore, Lucy Stone and other women vote either.

Now, I am not acquainted with one of them "Remonstrants," and don't know who had the bringing of 'em up, but I think they lack a little of what I was brought up to call good and handsome manners. "Yes," I said to Jabez (my husband), "I think they're very impolite to them good women that's done so much for 'em. Why, just think, when those pioneers begun their work, a woman could hardly find a place for the sole of her foot, so to speak, in the professions. Now, what a change! It can't be calculated, the good these pioneers have done in the world." I see that Jabez was getting interested, and I think he likes to hear me talk, for my neighbor, Sophia Spriggins, said to me the other day that Jabez told her that he liked to get into an argument with Rhody, and sometimes he let her beat.

So at this time Jabez put on a very wise expression of countenance and said, "Rhody, I don't know but these remonstrants have the good of women at heart. They're afraid they will be compelled to vote and hold office, whether they want to or not. How would a delicate woman feel to have to be a pound-keeper, and have all kinds of offices thrust at her?"

"Why, Jabez," asked I, "is every man obliged to vote and compelled to be President of these United States whether or no?"

"Why, no, not exactly," says Jabez, "but somebody's got to be president, and so we try to find somebody that's passably willing. In cases like this, we don't think it would be right to use too much compelling power in this 'land of the free and home of the brave!'" This is Jabez's favorite quotation, and I do get a little tired of it sometimes, especially when I read of some poor child that has been torn from its mother's arms by some unfeeling father, all according to the law of this so-called land of the free.

So, I said: "Not quite so free yet, Jabez, when in only six States out of forty-four a mother has the right of being equal guardian of her child with the father. But if men don't vote unless they want to, I don't see the need of the 'Remonstrants' being so afraid on Julia Ward Howe's account. According to my view, their own record will present a scareful picture in days to come. Now, Jabez, the Legislature that passes this woman suffrage bill will be looked up to with pride by future generations, the same as we look up to our forefathers—and mothers, too, Jabez, yes, the mothers have shared in all the reforms of the ages, and they ought to have the credit. Well, as our boy, Amos, is in the Legislature now, I will confess that I had a little rather (yes, I am partial) have the bill come off this year. Amos has always stood up for his mother and sisters, and he will be proud to stand up in the Legislature for those good women who have borne the burden and heat of the day. How can Gladstone object to woman suffrage when he says that women have voted in municipal elections without detriment, and with great advantage?"

"Oh," said Jabez, "I can guess that conundrum. Because he believes in home rule."

I knew that Jabez thought he had said something bright, so I thought it was a good time to stop our talk, and I just remarked it was most dark, and the cows were waiting to be milked. And I was left alone to muse for awhile and I mused on the dear and beloved poet Whittier, now gone, and of the many cheering words he's said for our cause, and I also thought of the good advice that he gave to his brothers. I hope they will heed it. He says:

"On each alone as fitly bear
Your civic honors, let them fall.
And call your daughters forth to share
The rights and duties pledged to all."

With love to both sisters and brothers, I subscribe myself now, as ever, Rhoda Hopewell.—[New Bedford Mercury.

At Battle Creek, Mich., there are 1,201 women taxpayers. Their property is assessed at $168,200, of which $24,205 is personal property. Their total tax amounts to over $12,000.

The burglar at midnight may be feared by the timid; but he is not so much to be dreaded as an insidious cough, which stealthily enters the system and undermines the constitution. When the cough first appears use Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup, the effectual remedy for all such troubles.

The sun's volume is 1,427,424 times that of the earth, and 600 times greater than all the planets.

For Scrofula

"After suffering for about twenty years from scrofulous sores on the legs and arms, trying various medical compounds without benefit, I began to use Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and a wonderful cure was the result. Five bottles sufficed to restore me to health."—Bonifacio Lopez, 327 E. Commerce st., San Antonio, Texas.

Catarrh

"My daughter was afflicted for nearly a year with catarrh. The physicians being unable to help her, my pastor recommended Ayer's Sarsaparilla. I followed his advice. Three months of regular treatment with Ayer's Sarsaparilla and Ayer's Pills completely restored my daughter's health."—Mrs. Louise Riella, Little Canada, Ware, Mass.

Rheumatism

"For several years, I was troubled with inflammatory rheumatism, being so bad at times as to be entirely helpless. For the last two years, whenever I felt the effects of the disease, I began to take Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and have not had a spell for a long time."—E. T. Hansbrough, Elk Run, Va.

For all blood diseases, the best remedy is

AYER'S Sarsaparilla

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists. Price $1; six bottles $5.

Cures others, will cure you

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FIRST MORTGAGE LOANS.

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ALL COLORS. BEST QUALITY.

GEO. H. CARR'S,

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Old Solace Whiskey,

Sold in bulk, also in white flint glass bottles holding full quarts.

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Sold in bulk, also in imported white glass bottles holding 1 qt. and ½ pt. (Imperial measure.

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Dennis W. Sheehan,

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Broadway Market.

MEATS and Groceries,

Poultry, Game, Vegetables, Fruits and Canned Goods.

No. 2 BROADWAY,

NEWPORT, R. I.

Furniture.

A NEW LINE OF

CARPETS

—AT—

M. Cottrell's.

NEW STYLES IN

Chamber Furniture

NEW LINE OF

PAPER HANGINGS.

Furniture of all Descriptions, Carpets, Oil Cloths and Mattings.

M. COTTRELL,
COTTRELL BLOCK,
11-15 Next to the Post Office.

CLOSING OUT

SPRING STOCK

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Great bargains in

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Bryer's Furniture Rooms,

156 THAMES STREET.

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J. W. HORTON & CO.'S,

You can get anything you want in

FURNITURE

FOR A

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Call and examine our stock.

42 CHURCH ST.

New Carpets

—AND—

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We are daily receiving new carpets and wall papers and are prepared to show a fine line of

New Patterns.

Prices as low as Anywhere.

W. C. Cozzens & Co.,

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Souvenir Spoons of Newport.

OLD STONE MILL, LIME ROCKS, Home of Ida Lewis.
FORT DUMPLINGS, Jamestown,
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OUR OWN SPECIAL PATTERNS.

They are works of Art and of Historic Interest.

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Narragansett Concrete Co.

—OF—

NARRAGANSETT PIER, R. I.

On and after THURSDAY, June 21, will be out in Newport and be prepared to do all kinds of

Concreting, Asphalting, Paving, Curbing.

Lawns, Gardens, Walks and Driveways attended to.

J. BRISTOW, P. O. Box 123, Narragansett Pier, R.I.
8-27

REMOVAL.

I desire to inform my patrons and friends that on and after OCTOBER 1, 1892, my place of business will be No. 13 Market Square. Any one who has umbrellas or parasols will please call for them here.

I shall have larger premises and will buy and sell second-hand furniture and antiquities.

ROCCO BARONE, Ferry Wharf.

ABSOLUTELY FREE.

A Thrilling Book, To Any Reader Of This Paper.

Tells All About the Indians.

Latest Publication In Its Line, Entitled "Life and Scenes Among the Kickapoo Indians"—Contains Nearly Two Hundred Pages—Sent Free to Everybody.

In order to make the public familiar with the habits, manners, customs and history of one of the oldest tribes of American Indians extant we have published at great expense a large edition of a work entitled "Life and Scenes Among the Kickapoo Indians." All their peculiarities, traditions, habits, in fact, their whole life and customs are told in a manner which will interest the reader and hold attention to the end. This book also explains our connection with the tribe, how it came about and what has come from it. The book, however, is in no sense a mere advertising pamphlet; but one well worth a dollar if it were published to be sold. We shall not publish another edition for public distribution, and after the present one is exhausted, the book will either be out of print or sold by the book dealers at the price named above, or more.

While this edition lasts we will send a copy *free* to all who apply enclosing three 2-cent stamps to pay cost of postage.

If you want it, send now and save disappointment.

We will guarantee to fill all requests received within the next two weeks following the appearance of this advertisement, but may not be able to do so later. It is for your interest therefore to send *at once*. Address

HEALY & BIGELOW,
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FACTS!

3d. Koal-spar absolutely destroys coal gas.

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One package of Koal-spar costing 25 cents, saves one quarter ton of coal, hard or soft.

Descriptive Circulars Free to Consumers.

IF your grocer does not keep it, send us his name and address on a postal card, and we will see that it is placed within your reach.

THE KOAL-SPAR CO.,
51 Summer Street, Boston, Mass.

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Clothing.

J. B. Barnaby & Co.

Have purchased of

MR. WM. H. ASHLEY

his interest in the

CLOTHING BUSINESS,

—AT—

20 South Main Street, Fall River,

And will close out the stock at 50 cents on a dollar. 7-23

Special Bargains!

For the next 30 days we offer our entire line of

Fall and Winter Woolens

Comprising the best goods and styles to be found in foreign and domestic fabrics, at 15 per cent. less than our regular prices. This we do in order to make room for our Spring and Summer styles, which we will receive about Feb. 15. We guarantee the make-up of our goods to be the best and to give general satisfaction.

McLENNAN BROTHERS,

184 Thames Street,

MERCURY BUILDING.

NEW Spring Woolens.

HENRY D. SPOONER
200 THAMES STREET.

Fall and Winter

CLOTHING!

In addition to my stock of the above goods from Boston, I have the largest stock of

Rogers, Peet & Co.'s Winter Suits,

OVERCOATS

—AND—

ULSTERS,

that I have ever shown.

JAMES P. TAYLOR'S,

189 THAMES STREET.

A THRILLING EXPERIENCE.

An Aeronaut Up in a Balloon During a Thunderstorm.

"Of all imaginable balloon experiences the most terrific is to be found within the limits of a violent thunderstorm. Like most others, I believed that a balloon could easily rise above such a terrific thing as that, so one day, when the good folk of Burlington, Ia., turned out and kissed their hands and fluttered their handkerchiefs as my balloon rose in the face of a fast-approaching storm, I was not at all concerned as to the consequences.

"The thunder growled and vivid flashes of lightning showed plainly enough what was coming. It soon became apparent that the balloon was bound to meet the storm half way, and yet it was rising so fast that it seemed sure to go clear. But somehow the higher clouds reached over and took the balloon in out of sight. The clouds flashed momentarily with crimson fire and the thunder's tones were booming like the cannon's roar. The barometer still showed increasing height, but I began to feel uneasy and kept looking upward for a break in the clouds, until at last it began to grow lighter, and I thought that in a moment more the balloon would be soaring high above the danger. There was just then an ominous stillness in the air, followed by an appalling explosion that streaked the clouds with blinding electric fire and snatched the balloon away at cannon-ball speed—strange that it was not torn to fragments. The air was rushing, tossing and turning it about like a leaf; flirting the car from side to side so violently that there actually seemed to be danger of its being thrown clear over the balloon, and I hastily caught to a hanging rope and tied myself in. To add to the misery of the situation the gas had expanded at the very first to overflowing and continued pouring down in volumes on my head. I held the valve open constantly, but it seemed to have no effect, and for a while suffocation appeared almost certain. From the moment of the first seizure there was no respite; one explosion followed another in quick succession; every moment the electric fluid was darting hither and thither, while escape from fire with such a body of inflammable gas seemed impossible. All effort to escape seemed fruitless, until a collapse of the cloud occurred immediately overhead, when the torrent of rain carried the balloon down with it. From the scene of commotion to the earth was a distance of two miles, through which the balloon swiftly descended. The storm still raged above, but the rain cleaving the cloud in white lines all above me was the only apparent ment during the descent. It was a restful lull after the frightful confusion, but I knew there was more to come. A raging tempest is not the gentlest conductor to a safe harbor, and as the clouds opened a sight met my eye that was not at all consoling. I was pitching pell-mell into a forest that was thrashing wildly in the storm of wind and rain. There was no halting or indecision about the matter. Right down into the woods the car went, and through the tops of half a dozen trees; then the collapsing cord had done its work. The netting caught in the branches and the car fell by easy jerks to within a foot of the ground. Stepping out on terra firma, I caught a piece of torn balloon that came floating down, and, drawing it over my head, sat down upon a stump to wait until the rain was over. There was little left of the balloon, but the man was just as good as ever.—[Prof. S. A. King in St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Uncle Jack's Views of Geography.

When the war ended and the negroes were free there was a great enthusiasm for educating them. One of the first schools started was built on the edge of his place by Colonel Trigg, who got a little "schoolmarm," as they were termed, to come down and teach it. It was soon filled by the colored population, the pupils ranging from five to seventy-five years, all studying "a-b ab, a-b ab." Even Uncle Jack Scott, the colonel's head man, one of the old-timers, went in, and was transferred from the stable to the schoolroom, but soon dropped out.

It was several years after this that Uncle Jack was working one day at a water gate, when the children came down the road from school. They stopped and peeped stolidly through the fence. Among them was Jawnie, Mrs. Scott's hopeful, who had proved an aptor scholar than his father. His bag was on his arm. He climbed over the fence, and from the bank gazed down apathetically at his father in the water below. Presently he said:

"Oh, poppa, de teacher say you mus' git me a geography."

Uncle Jack's jaw set. He dug on as if he had not heard. Then he repeated to himself: "Geog'aphy. Marse Conn, what is dat? What is a geog'aphy?" he asked, looking up.

"A geography?" said his master. "Why, a geography is a—is a book that tells about places and where they are, and so on." He gave a comprehensive sweep around the horizon.

"Yas, suh. Now I understands," said Jack, going back to digging.

Presently he stopped and looked up at Jawnie. "I say, boy, you tell de teacher I say you better stick to yo' a-b abs and yo' e-b obs, and let geog'aphy alone. You knows de way now to de spring, and de wood pile, and de mill, and when you gits a little bigger I'ze gwine to show you de way to de hoe handle and de cawn furrer, and dat's all de geog'aphy a nigger's got to know."

He dug on.—[Harper's.

Poet—I have some verses I should like to have you read, Mr. Editor. They are love poems in perfect rhythm and of pleasing sound. All that they lack is a little fire, and—

Editor—Is that all, sir? Delighted to have you send them around. I'm getting short of fuel!

Do a favor rather than receive one, if you wish to be free.

Prevent Decay of the Teeth

With their surest preservative, aromatic SOZODONT. Whiteness of the dental row, a healthful rosiness and hardness of the gums, a sweet breath, an agreeable taste in the mouth—all these are conferred by SOZODONT. Does not such an invaluable toilet article, one so pure as well as effective deserve the popularity it enjoys? Most assuredly. It has no rival worthy of the name. The ordinary powders and pastes are nothing to it, and since its appearance have rapidly lost ground. Sold by druggists.

Highly Educated.

Old Lady—"No use talkin', I used to say the higher education of gals was all folderol; but I see I was wrong. There's my granddarter for instance. She's just a wonder.

Friend—"I understand she graduated with high honors."

Old Lady—"Yes, graduated from Vassar, and she kin do what neither her mother nor me could ever hope to do if our lives depended on it."

Friend—"Indeed! And what is that?"

Old Lady—"She kin tell the time a train is goin' to start by lookin' at a railway guide."

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Bits of Information.

Hermetically sealed wine flasks have been found in Pompeii.

Our American salt mines yield 2,000,000 barrels of salt annually.

The present quotation for prime Egyptian mummies is $100 per dead head.

The sum of $10,000 is to be given by the German Emperor for the promotion of ballooning.

Electricity, where unretarded by atmospheric influences, travels at the rate of 288,000 miles a second.

Tanning is done in this country in about one-quarter of the time usually allowed in Europe.

There were packed in the United States in 1892 3,366,702 cans of tomatoes of two dozen tins each.

A deck of cards made from human skin will be one of Montana's exhibits at the World's Fair.

The postoffice department has decided that rubber bands can be used around the new double postal cards.

Great Britain's exports of iron and steel in 1890 amounted to 4,002,521 tons. In 1892 they fell to 2,710,217 tons.

Hard coal loses eight per cent. in bulk per annum when exposed to the weather. Soft coal loses 12 per cent.

The first man to can tomatoes was the late Harrison W. Cooper, and they were sold at 50 cents per can. This was in 1848.

England received 10,677,000 letters from the United States last year. Germany received 5,858,000 letters, and France 1,884,000.

Petroleum fire-engines are now being made by a German firm. It is claimed that one can be put in operation in two or three minutes.

The Japanese government is said to have provided for a visit of 2,000 of its middle-class citizens to the fair in Chicago next year.

Europe and America produce each year about $125,000,000 of gold, of which about $90,000,000 is employed for other than monetary purposes.

To patch a patent leather shoe that has been "barked" scrape the place clean with glass and apply patent leather varnish with a brush. Dry in a hot place.

Andrew Carnegie has built and endowed 12 libraries in Scotland. He has planned his thirteenth and hopes to see his twenty-sixth erected before he dies.

What is said to be the largest sawmill in the world is in Clinton, Ia. It has 10 saws, seven band and three gang, and two batteries of 10 boilers each. Its capacity is 500,000 feet of lumber a day.

Science benefits even the elephant. One of these animals was recently placed under the influence of chloroform, and his mouth lighted by an electric lamp, while a carious tooth was filled.

Character in Eyes.

If we only knew it, we are revealing unconsciously all the white to outsiders the inner workings of our nature through the sign manual of hair, eyes hands and mouth. Read one or all, and guided by the warnings thus held out, we can steer clear of trouble and tie fast to that which is good without ever giving any reason other than inclination, yet guided by sign posts that loom up straight and clear before eyes not too blind to see. We give our readers some rules governing the reading of the eyes that may prove of value. One can always trust the gray, full orb that looks clearly out from under lashes long and straight. The gray eye with curling lashes is a certain sign of a frivolous nature, while a small, oval, brown optic, with flecks of contrasting color near the pupil, indicates a highly nervous temperament with literary tendencies. This eye is always overshadowed by sadness when in repose, and is such a one as many poets and painters have possessed.

Large liquid black eyes denote a sympathetic nature easily moved but with no great depth of feeling. Eyes of whatever hue, if set close together, tell to the world that their owner is not to be trusted. Beware the shifting glance—it threatens danger. A full, dark blue eye is the very type of honest intention and resolute purpose, yet a light watery one betrays a weak vacillating nature easily influenced for good or evil, but more often tending toward the latter rather than the former course. The eye of keen perception and rare ability is the deep brown, with no mellowness, but a look on its surface as of high polish.

This eye reads you through and through and is the index of a nature calculating, cold and hard in business dealing, yet staunch and true in its friendships.

No matter of what color, beware of the eyes that have no desire to look you full in the face. There is something wrong behind the shifting, uneasy glance, and the owner of such optics will prove to be unworthy of trust. Read well the signs, for if actions speak louder than words, eyes speak even louder than actions, and to be forewarned is to be forearmed.

Help Yourself.

Fight your own battles. Hoe your own row. Ask no favors of any one, and you will succeed a thousand times better than one who is always beseeching some one's influence and patronage. No one will ever help you as you can help yourself, because no one will be so heartily interested in your affairs. The first step will be such a long one, perhaps; but carving your own way up the mountain you make each one lead to another, and stand firm while you chop still another out. Men who have made fortunes are not those who have had $5,000 given to them to start with, but boys who have started fair with a well-earned dollar or two.

Men who acquire fame have never been thrust into popularity by puffs begged or paid for, or given in friendly spirit. They have outstretched their own hands and touched the public heart. Men who win love do their own wooing. Whether you work for fame, for love, for money, or for anything else, work with your hands and heart and brain. Say: "I will," and some day you will conquer. Never let any man have it to say, "I have dragged you up." Too many friends sometimes hurt a man more than none at all.

Hold the watch in such a position that the hour hand is pointed in the direction of the sun, then the point midway between the position of the hour hand and XII. will be due south. If, for instance, the hour hand point to V., due south will be between II. and III., or half way between XII. and V.

Conductor (holding up a greenback)—Did anybody lose a ten-dollar bill?

Mr. Faberpusher—Yes, I did.

"Are you sure?"

"Well, I didn't precisely lose the ten-dollar bill, but I have been missing one for a long time."

Sporting Prospects for 1893.

The coming year promises well for international sport. In addition to a yacht-race for the America's Cup, there is a prospect of a polo team coming over from England. Mr. Foxhall Keene, when he sails for Liverpool on the 16th of this month, will carry a letter from the Polo Association authorizing him to arrange for a series of matches between British and American polo teams to be played in this country. It is quite likely that the World's Fair, and a desire to learn how much we have advanced in the game, will bring the Englishmen over. If a team does come, it should be provided that a return match be played in England a year or two later. We owe the Englishmen a visit, and a season's play abroad would do our players inestimable good.—[From Harper's Weekly.

For him that is joined to all the living there is hope.

It beat the doctors.—Mrs. Boyd, 22 Weeden St., Providence, R. I., says: "I suffered for three months from rheumatism and neuralgia. The doctor's medicines not giving me any relief, I tried Salvation Oil, and after using two bottles, considered myself perfectly cured."

The power behind the thrown—the referee in a wrestling match.

Hood's Cures.

In saying that Hood's Sarsaparilla cures, its proprietors make no idle or extravagant claim. Statements from thousands of reliable people of what Hood's Sarsaparilla has done for them, conclusively prove the fact—HOOD'S Sarsaparilla CURES.

Hood's Pills act especially upon the liver, rousing it from torpidity to its natural duties, cure constipation and assist digestion.

"Old Sledge" is a vehicle by which some men glide into bankruptcy.

People troubled with sick and nervous headaches will find a most efficacious remedy in Ayer's Cathartic Pills. They strengthen the stomach, stimulate the liver, restore healthy action to the digestive organs, and thus afford speedy and permanent relief.

The native Kentuckian has a natural antipathy to a "Watering Place."

Every nervous person should try Carter's Little NERVE Pills. They are made specially for nervous and dyspeptic men and women, and are just the medicine needed by all persons who, from any cause, do not sleep well, or who fail to get proper strength from their food. Cases of weak stomach, indigestion, dyspepsia, nervous and sick headache, &c., readily yield to the use of the Little Nerve Pills, particularly if combined with Carter's Little Liver Pills. In vials at 25 cents.

The man who has a nose for business is a great scenter of trade.

HONESTY.

In these days of adulteration and fraud, in all branches of business and pursuits, it is pleasing to know that there is one medicine prepared which is strictly pure. Such a medicine is Sulphur Bitters in curing scrofula; you can depend on them every time.—W. B. EVERTS, A. M., Charleston, S. C.

The hangman's victim never recovers from the grip.

IT IS USELESS

for young ladies who are troubled with freckles, pimples, moth and tan and a bad skin generally to use liquid paints or dry powders, for they only make the skin look well for the time being. To have a good complexion you must have pure blood. Use Sulphur Bitters and your skin will be fair and complexion rosy.—Young Ladies' Magazine.

If stolen fruit is always the sweetest, why shouldn't a poached egg be highly esteemed?

An obedience to the simple laws of hygiene and the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla will enable the most delicate man or sickly woman to pass in ease and safety from the icy atmosphere of February to the warm, moist days of April. It is the best of spring medicines.

The earth has three motions. Round its axis, round the sun and with the sun and solar system.

Neglect of the hair often destroys its vitality and natural hue, and causes it to fall out. Before it is too late apply Hall's Hair Renewer, a sure remedy.

The moon gives out heat enough to affect a thermometer and make a difference of 2 or 3 degrees.

Do not despair of curing your sick headache when you can so easily obtain Carter's Little Liver Pills. They will effect a prompt and permanent cure. Their action is mild and natural.

The spectroscope has showed that the prominences on the sun are outbursts of glowing hydrogen.

The action of Carter's Little Liver Pills is pleasant, mild and natural. They gently stimulate the liver, and regulate the bowels, but do not purge. They are sure to please. Try them.

Some stars are believed to be so far away that 2,000,000 years are required for their light to reach the earth.

For any case of nervousness, sleeplessness, weak stomach, indigestion, dyspepsia, try Carter's Little Nerve Pills. Relief is sure. The only nerve medicine for the price in market.

The calculations of the astronomer Bailly proved that the weight of the earth is 6,019,000,000,000,000 tons.

With Ely's Cream Balm a child can be treated without pain and with perfect safety. It cures catarrh, hay fever and colds in the head. It is easily applied into the nostrils and gives immediate relief. Price 50 cents.

Some stars are so distant that traveling 200,000 miles a second their light requires 14,000 years to reach the earth.

My Catarrh was very bad. For thirty years I have been troubled with it—have tried a number of remedies without relief. A druggist advised Ely's Cream Balm. I have used only one bottle and I can say I feel like a new man. I make this voluntary statement that others may know of the Balm.—[J. W. Matheweson, (Lawyer), Pawtucket, R. I.

The sun's volume is 1,301,124 times that of the earth, and 600 times greater than all the planets.

Wealth and poverty are abstract ideas, and they pass into each other at that continually shifting point where the balance is struck between wants and the means of gratifying them. To have few wants is as sure a means to wealth as to have much money. What is wealth after one manner of up bringing is poverty after another.

A Wall Street Millionaire.

Russell Sage, the great financier, is a tall-built, gaunt-looking, keen-eyed man of nervous manner, with a long, clean-shaven face, formerly fringed by a scraggy, iron-gray chin beard. He was born thrifty. This accident of birth happened to him some seventy-odd years ago, and he has not since recovered from it. He once kept a grocery-store at Troy, and invested his surplus funds in a bank, of which in the fullness of time he became a director. It is said that he has now more ready money than any individual in Wall Street, and that he could draw his check for twenty million dollars and get it cashed. He is the soul of frugality.—[M. Orofton, in March Lippincott's.

The New "Siamese Twins."

The place once occupied in the interest of the scientific and the curious by Chang and Eng is now filled by Radica and Dodica, two little girls from Orissa, India. These bright and pretty children are 3½ years old. They are united by a flexible bony attachment from breast to breast, and below this is a visceral connection. There is only one navel. Food given either satisfies both, and medicine given one affects the other in a less degree. A sentence begun by one is often finished by the other. The flexibility of the connection is shown by the fact that, when sleeping, one child lies on her side and the other on her back. These remarkable twins will appear at the World's Fair.

The captains of ships which carry bricks have to be very careful. An ordinary brick is capable of absorbing a pint of water. So with a cargo of brick in the hold serious leakage may quite well go on undetected, for the water that enters is sucked up as fast as it gets in. If this should be the case, the consequences are found to be most serious.

"I understand you built your four-thousand-dollar house within the limit?"

"Yes, sir."

"How did you do it?"

"I increased the limit."

The Pulpit and the Stage.

Rev. F. M. Shrout, pastor United Brethren church, Blue Mound, Kan., says: "I feel it my duty to tell what wonders Dr. King's New Discovery has done for me. My lungs were badly diseased, and, my parishioners thought I could live only a few weeks. I took five bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery and am sound and well, gaining 20 lbs. in weight.

Arthur Love, Manager Love's Funny Folks Combination, writes: "After thorough trial and convincing evidence, I am confident that Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption beats 'em all and cures when everything else fails." Free trial bottles at C. M. Cole's Drug store. Regular sizes 50c. and $1.00.

Specimen Cases.

S. H. Clifford, New Cassel, Wis., was troubled with Neuralgia and Rheumatism; his Stomach was disordered, his Liver was affected to an alarming degree, appetite fell away, and he was terribly reduced in flesh and strength. Three bottles of Electric Bitters cured him.

Edward Shepherd, Harrisburg, Ill., had a running sore on his leg of eight years' standing. Used three bottles of Electric Bitters, and seven boxes of Bucklen's Arnica Salve, and his leg is sound and well. John Speaker, Catawba, O., had five large Fever sores on his leg, doctors said he was incurable. One bottle Electric Bitters and one box Bucklen's Arnica Salve cured him entirely. Sold by C. M. Cole's Drug Store.

For Over Fifty Years

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething. If disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of Cutting Teeth send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for Children Teething. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures Diarrhœa, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, cures Wind Colic, softens the Gums, reduces Inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States, and is for sale by all druggists throughout the world. Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Be sure and ask for "MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP."

Use HOWLER'S COCOA for Breakfast and Supper, pure and healthful, and their FAMILY CHOCOLATE for drinking and cooking, cakes, puddings, creams, etc.

DRUNKENNESS—LIQUOR HABIT—In all the world there is but one cure.

Dr. Haines' Golden Specific.

It can be given in a cup of tea or coffee without the knowledge of the person taking it, effecting a speedy and permanent cure, whether the patient is a moderate drinker or an alcoholic wreck. Thousands of drunkards have been cured who have taken the Golden Specific in their coffee without their knowledge, and today believe that they quit drinking of their own free will. No harmful effect results from its administration. Cures guaranteed. Send for circular and full particulars. Address in confidence, GOLDEN SPECIFIC CO., 185 Race Street, Cincinnati, O. 4-24-1m

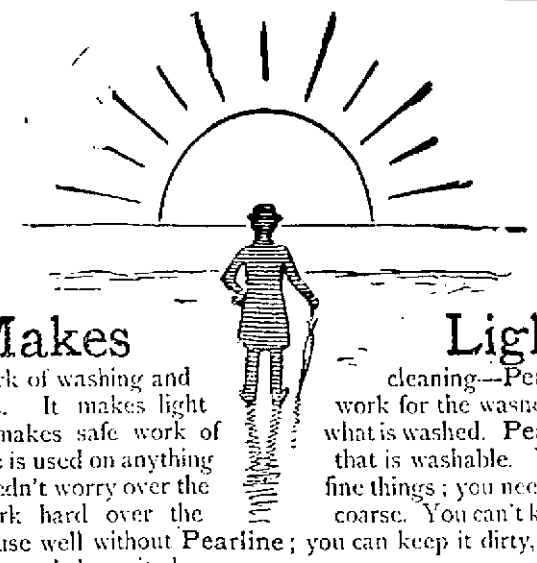
Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

THE BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Chas. M. Cole.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

NOTICE.—Pronounce the word "Hough" as if spelled "Huff" when calling for Dr. Hough's Cough and Lung Balsam. Cures coughs, colds, croup or whooping cough. Try it. All medicine dealers sell it.

A marriage by proxy, in which the bride was in England and the groom in Mexico, was a recent sensation.



Makes Light

work of washing and cleaning—Pearline. It makes light work for the washer—it makes safe work of washing and what is washed. Pearline is used on anything that is washable. You needn't worry over the fine things; you needn't work hard over the coarse. You can't keep house well without Pearline; you can keep it dirty, but you can't keep it clean.

Beware Peddlers and some unscrupulous grocers will tell you, "this is as good as" or "the same as Pearline." IT'S FALSE—Pearline is never peddled, if your grocer sends you an imitation, be honest—*send it back*. 263 JAMES PYLE, N. Y.

For Bronchitis

"I never realized the good of a medicine so much as I have in the last few months, during which time I have suffered intensely from pneumonia, followed by bronchitis. After trying various remedies without benefit, I began the use of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, and the effect has been marvelous, a single dose relieving me of choking and securing a good night's rest."—T. Hagan Bollar, Gen. Store, Long Mountain, Va.

La Grippe

"Last Spring I was taken down with la grippe. At times I was completely prostrated, and so difficult was my breathing that my breath seemed as if confined in an iron cage. I procured a bottle of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, and no sooner had I begun taking it than relief followed. I could not believe that the effect would be so rapid."—W. H. Williams, Cook City, S. Dak.

Lung Trouble

"For more than twenty-five years, I was a sufferer from lung trouble, attended with coughing so severe at times as to cause hemorrhage, the paroxysms frequently lasting three or four hours. I was induced to try Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, and after taking four bottles, was thoroughly cured. I can confidently recommend this medicine."—Franz Hoffmann, Clay Centre, Kans.

AYER'S Cherry Pectoral

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists. Price $1; six bottles, $5.

Prompt to act, sure to cure

CHAS. P. AUSTIN,

Stone Cutter, Monumental and Building Work,

cor. FAREWELL & WALNUT Sts.

NEWPORT, R. I.

NEWPORT STONE WORKS.

H. G. BURNS, Prop'r.

GRANITE WORK

of every description, including all kinds of

BUILDING & MONUMENTAL WORK.

A good stock of BLUE STONE constantly on hand.

42 Long Whf., foot Whittier Ave., NEWPORT, R. I.

JOHN ALDERSON,

MERCHANT TAILOR,

17 Mill Street,

ONE DOOR ABOVE THAMES STREET

Ladies' Cloaks, Ulsters and Walking Coats specialty.

Liveries of every description made to order.

A NEW LINE OF

Seasonable Goods

JUST RECEIVED. 1-23

HERBS.

All kinds of herbs in general use are kept on sale at the

Enterprise Store,

No. 64 Thames St.,

In quantities from one ounce upwards, and any not in stock will be procured at short notice.

N. B.—Those have been selected with great care by experienced herbalists, and all are warranted.

8-27-tf B. W. PEARCE.

E. B. HARRINGTON

—HAVING—

Purchased Controlling Interest

—IN THE—

NEWPORT

Transfer Express Company

Desires to call attention of the public to its unequalled facilities for local express business. This company has the

Exclusive Privilege

of collecting checks, for delivery of baggage on all trains and steamers arriving in Newport.

—ALSO OF—

CHECKING BAGGAGE

—AT THE—

RESIDENCE to DESTINATION.

It has desirable storage warerooms at reasonable rates.

PRINCIPAL OFFICE, 30 Bellevue Ave.

Branch Offices, 272 Thames Street, N. Y. Freight Depot, F. R. Line. Newport, R. I., June 1st, 1891. 6-6

Water.

ALL PERSONS, desirous of having water introduced into their residences or place of business, should make application at the office, Marlboro' Street, near Thames.

Office Hours from 3 A. M. to 12 P. M.

WM. S. SLOCUM, Treasurer.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

It is a strange fact that while paper is being used for dozens of purposes formerly monopolized by wood, or even harder material, such as car wheels, boxes, barrels, tubs, pails, etc., wood is rapidly driving other ingredients to the wall in the manufacture of nearly all the cheaper grades of paper.

The value of pig iron produced in this country is now greater than the value of gold, silver and copper combined. The value of the coal product is greater than of pig iron. The value of the silver product is less than one-sixth of the value of the other minerals named.

BRIGGS & CO.,

COMMERCIAL WHARF,

HAVE JUST RECEIVED A

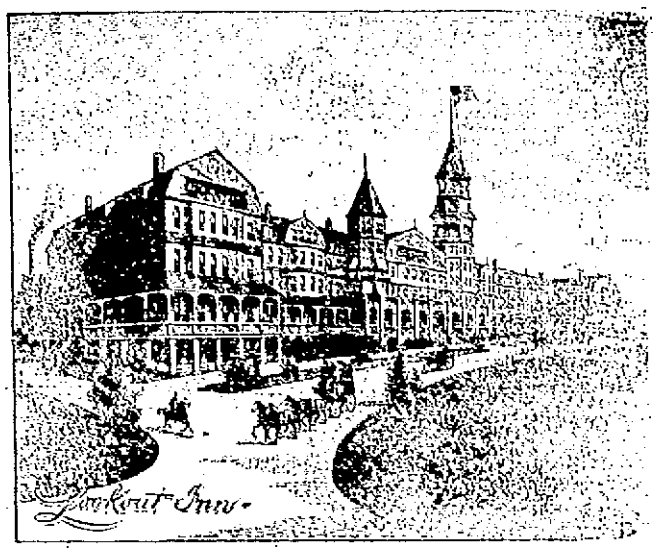
CAR LOAD OF

BUFFALO

GLUTEN FEED,

For Sale in Lots of One Ton or More,

In Depot at Car Load Prices.



THE most delightful winter resort in America. Pure water, equable temperature, and magnificent scenery. Climate particularly beneficial to those having throat, lung, or nervous troubles.

THE new and elegant INN is surpassed by no other resort hotel in the country, and is under the personal supervision of D. B. Plumer, for eight years of the management of the Laurel House, Lakewood, N. J.

ADDRESS FOR FULL INFORMATION,

DAVID B. PLUMER, Manager,
LOOKOUT INN, LOOKOUT MOUNTAIN, TENNESSEE.

No Coal Famine in Newport.

Gardiner B. Reynolds & Co.

have just received the

First Consignment of Coal,

BY BARGE

Queen's County,

and another cleared today, 800 tons.

Until compelled by advance in coal and freights there will be no advance in prices.

January Mark-Down Sale.

Great Reductions in Prices of

Overcoats and Ulsters!

We propose to clear our counters before March 1st, if low prices will do it.

Men's $7.00 Ulsters for	$5.00
Men's $9.00 Ulsters for	$6.50
Men's $10.00 Ulsters for	$8.00
Men's $12.00 Ulsters for	$8.50
Men's $6.00 OVERCOATS for	$4.00
Men's $10.00 "	$6.50
Men's $20.00 "	$15 00
Boys' $1.50 "	$1.00
Boys' $5.00 Ulsters	$3.50
Boys' $1.00 Knee Pants	50c

Newport One Price Clothing Co.,

208 Thames St. 208

MIDDLETOWN.

COURT OF PROBATE.—The Court of Probate held its regular monthly meeting at the Town Hall on Monday with a full attendance of members. Several matters had been assigned to this meeting for hearing, but parties interested did not all appear, owing to the biting cold and wind which held dominion all day, and rendered travelling in any manner decidedly uncomfortable on the Island.

In the matter of allowing the fifth account of William Allan, guardian, with the estate of Philip Caswell, John R. Caswell presented a request in writing for opportunity to examine the said account and that its allowance be deferred. Mr. Allan addressed the Court at length in opposition to granting Mr. Caswell's request and contended that John R. Caswell was not a party in interest in the estate of his ward, such as the law contemplated, and could not properly object to his account, and was not entitled to ask for any postponement of its examination. The required notice having been given on the pendency of the account to all persons interested, the court were of the opinion that Mr. Caswell should have appeared in person or by attorney at the time designated for the examination of the account, and decided to proceed with its verification, which was accordingly done, and said account was allowed and ordered recorded.

The first and final account of Jethro J. Peckham and Benjamin W. H. Peckham, administrators de bonis non, with will annexed on the estate of Jethro Peckham, was examined, allowed and ordered recorded.

On the estate of John Young two applications for letters of administration had been presented, and these were taken up together. The first was signed by John S. Young, a son of the deceased, and prayed that letters be granted to Michael W. Callaghan of Newport. Mr. Callaghan was present in court as the attorney of John S. Young and the other next of kin of the deceased, and stated the position of his clients in the matter. The other application was signed by Julia M. Young, the widow, and asked that letters be granted to her. After patient hearing of the two applicants and ascertaining their adverse feeling towards each other, the court concluded to appoint as administrator on said estate, an indifferent person, and Nathaniel Peckham was appointed.

The petitions of Southwick W. Sherman and others to appoint Henry C. Sherman, guardian of the estate of Theodore Sherman, and of Sarah J. Barker to grant letters of administration on the estate of Thomas S. Barker to John Peckham, were continued to the third Monday of March next.

The petition of Mary J. Brann to appoint Lewis L. Simmons guardian of the estates of William V. Brann and Elizabeth J. Brann, was referred to the third Monday of March next and notice ordered thereon.

IN TOWN COUNCIL.—Robert Bloomfield and Rodolphus W. Turner were drawn grand jurors, and Abram A. Brown, James H. Barker, John L. Simmons and George H. Irish were drawn petit jurors, to serve at the March term of the Supreme Court.

Accounts against the town to the amount of $271.83 were allowed and ordered paid from the town treasury, including $51.18 for the relief of the poor, and highway account of Charles S. Brown, surveyor of Road District No. 1, of $88 50, and the highway account of James H. Barker, surveyor of Road District No. 4, of $166.10.

The Council adjourned to meet as a Board of Canvassers at the Town Hall, on Monday, February 27, at one o'clock P. M., when the voting lists for the current political year will be canvassed and made up as required by law.

There was a large gathering at the M. E. church Thursday evening, the occasion being another of those Demorest Medal contests which have become so popular with our citizens. It was the fourth entertainment of the kind, and, as usual the prize declamations were preceded by an interesting musical programme. The contestants for the medal were Miss Lulu Barker, Miss Ida B. Brown, Miss Sarah M. Ward, Robert E. Grinnell, Frank S. Peckham, John H. Peckham and J. M. Brown, and each did so well that the judges found it exceedingly difficult to decide which was the best. Mr. J. Wm. Brown, son of ex Assemblyman A. A. Brown, was finally awarded the prize however. While the judges were deliberating, the audience was entertained with an interesting temperance address by Mrs. Daniel Babcock, president of the W. C. T. U. of R. I.

TIVERTON.

There were during the year 1892, 74 births against 82 births in the year 1891. Of these 36 were males and 38 females. Nine of the births took place in January and one in April. In three families it was the ninth child, one the 14th, one the 11th and one the 10th. The number of marriages recorded for the year 1892 was 30 against 24 marriages in 1891. Of these marriages 27 were first ones. The age of the oldest bridegroom was 38 years, the youngest bridegroom 19 years. The age of the oldest bride 84, of whom there were two, of the youngest bride 18, of whom there were five. Of nineteen couple the officiating clergyman was the Rev. G. B. Cutter, of five the Rev. I. W. Porter. The largest number of marriages took place in March and November, five in each. The number of deaths recorded in the year 1892 is 63 against 69 of the preceding year. Of which number 28 were males and 34 were females. The two oldest deaths were Philip W. Lake, aged 92 years, 9 months and 12 days, and Mikie K. Perry, aged 89 years. The two youngest deaths were Napoleon Dupre and Adelie Laboute aged 2 years and 2 hours respectively. There were 5 deaths between 80 and 90 years, 7 between 70 and 80 years, 7 between 60 and 70 years, 2 between 50 and 60 years, 6 between 40 and 50 years, 4 between 30 and 40 years, 3 between 20 and 30 years and 23 deaths under 20 years of age. Of these deaths the largest number occurred in January when there were 10, one death in April, a baby 2 days old. There were 7 deaths in July, 9 in September.

Mr. Gratebar's Dream of Wealth.

"Next to discovering a means of storing solar energy," said Mr. Gratebar, "I think I'd like to find some way of canning time. Just think of the time that is going to waste in deserts and other places where nobody lives, and suppose you could can a lot of that and put it on the market. Just think for one moment of offering the public 'Gratebar's Celebrated Scythe Brand of time. Packed at the Works in the Desert of Sahara, and Warranted Pure and Unadulterated. Sold in cans only and put up in one, two, and five-year packages. Each and every package guaranteed to extend the life of the purchaser for the period marked on the can!' Would it sell? You'd have to keep your stock in gunboats to keep the people away; and wealth? Well, I wouldn't want more than one cannery."—[New York Sun.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis L. Lorillard have gone abroad for the balance of the winter.

Death of Gen. Beauregard.

General Beauregard died at his home in New Orleans Monday night after an illness of about ten days.

Pierre Gustave Toutant Beauregard was born in New Orleans in 1818. He graduated from West Point in 1838 and was assigned to the corps of engineers. He served in the Mexican war and was twice wounded and twice brevetted. He was promoted to a captaincy of Engineers in 1853, and was for five days (January 23-28, 1861,) Superintendent of the United States Military Academy at West Point. He resigned from the Army on February 20, 1861, joined the confederates, and began the Civil War by the bombardment of Fort Sumter, April 12, 1861. He was in actual command of the Southern troops at Bull Run on July 21, 1861 and for his services there was made a full general, the highest grade. From the summer of 1862 until the spring of 1864 he defended Charleston and its outworks, then besieged by General Gillmore. Since the termination of the war he resided in Louisiana. He was president of the New Orleans, Jackson and Mississippi Railroad, and one of the managers of the Louisiana State Lottery, and was also Adjutant General of Louisiana.

At the adjourned annual meeting of the Rhode Island Yacht Club, held at Hotel Narragansett in Providence Monday evening, Mr. Fred P. Sands, of this city, was re-elected vice commodore.

New Advertisements.

DEPARTMENT OF STREETS AND HIGHWAYS, Newport, R. I., Feb. 11, 1893.

Proposals for Carting Crushed Stone for the Department of Streets and Highways.

SEALED PROPOSALS from Newport teamsters will be received by the Committee on Streets and Highways at the office of the Street Commissioner, Long Wharf, only, until 5 o'clock P. M., March 3d, 1893, for loading and carting crushed stone from Price's Neck Crusher to each of the following districts, viz:

1st District—All that part of the City lying north of the south sides of Church and Catharine streets.

2d District—All that part of the City lying between first district and the south sides of Narragansett and Wellington avenues.

3d District—The remaining portion of the City lying south of second district.

Proposals to state separate prices per ton of 2000 lbs for loading, carting and delivering said stone at such times and in such places and quantities as the Street Commissioner may require from time to time from March 3d, 1893, to January 1st, 1894; said prices to be considered as applying to new work or where extensive repairs are being made, and award of contract will be reckoned on the lowest bid on the whole. Special prices will be considered for making minor repairs where one load or less distributed by driver is required.

The right to reject any or all proposals is reserved.

By order of the Committee on Streets and Highways.

J. P. COTTON, Street Commissioner.

2-25

Old Colony Railroad Company

A special meeting of the Stockholders of the Old Colony Railroad Company will be held in Horticultural Hall, Boston, on Tuesday, February 28, 1893, at 10 o'clock A. M., to consider if the Stockholders will approve a lease of the franchises and property of the Company to the New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad Company, as agreed to by the directors, and to act fully upon that subject.

The transfer books will be closed at the close of business on February 21 and reopened on the day following the final adjournment of said meeting.

By order of the directors.

EDWARD G. PARKER, Clerk.

Boston, February 15, 1893.

Stockholders, AND NO OTHER PERSONS, will be passed over the railroad to the meeting on February 28 and after its adjournment to their places of residence, ON EXHIBITING THEIR CERTIFICATES OF STOCK to the conductors. PROXIES will not entitle the holder to a free passage.

J. R. KENDRICK, Gen'l Manager

2-25

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

LEWIS L. SIMMONS hereby gives notice that he has been appointed by the Court of Probate of Newport, R. I., Administrator on the estate of SARAH H. LEWIS, late of said Newport, deceased, and that he is qualified to act as such Administrator.

Newport, R. I., February 25, 1893.

CITY OF NEWPORT.

THE OFFICE OF City Sealer of Weights and Measures, City Building, Long Wharf, will be open from 10 to 12 daily, to accommodate milk men and others who have measures to seal.

J. H. STACY, Sealer of Weights and Measures.

2-11-3w

THE NEW

SEED STORE

JAMES GOHM, Prop.,

Dealer in and Grower of all kinds of (tested)

Reliable Seeds,

Bulbs, Plants,

Also all kind of

Garden Tools and Requisites,

40 Broadway.

2-18-1y

Business Transfer.

The subscriber gives notice that he has purchased the coal and wood wharf, with office at 123 Thames street, of

Abram Almy,

takes this occasion to thank his patrons, and would respectfully solicit a continuance of their patronage for his successor.

WM. J. SWINBURNE.

ABRAM ALMY

having leased the above

COAL and WOOD WHARF,

for forty years conducted by WILLIAM J. SWINBURNE, respectfully gives notice that he is prepared to continue the same with a full stock of COAL AND WOOD, and hereby asks a share of the general coal business of the city.

Newport, Feb. 11, 1893. 2-18-1y

BARGAINS IN

Second-hand PIANOS.

Two second-hand Square Pianos, in good order, for $50 cash, or $60, $10 down and $5 per month.

JOHN VARS,

173 THAMES STREET,
Entrance through Carr's Book Store.

New Advertisements.

Seeds! Seeds!

After much delay I have to offer you my SEED CATALOGUE for 1893. This book is the first issue from Newport as a Seed house. While my line is complete I would assure you that the stocks and strains catalogued, I warrant as far as Seeds can be, and you will find me ready to compete with any reliable Seed house in the country on prices.

Agricultural Tools,
Hardware,
Woodenware,
Tinware,
Paints and Oils,
Harnesses,
Horse Supplies
in general.

I Have a Car load of

E. E. PARKHURST'S

Seed Potatoes,

FROM PRESQUE ISLE,

to arrive March 4th; this grower is well known to all.

A CAR OF

Harrison's Seed Stock,

FROM CARIBOU,

to arrive March 15th, and a car of

ROSE

now loading at Houlton, Me.

With ample room for storage I shall be in position to serve the trade without delay for 1893.

Mitchell's, Mapes' Crocker's and E. Frank Coe's

Fertilizers,

leave your orders with

Geo. A. Weaver,

19, 21 & 23 Broadway.

Imported Flower Seeds for '93,

Every Package warranted fresh & new,

ONLY 3 cts. A P'K'G.

LIST OF SEEDS.

Agrostemma (Rose of Heaven)
Alyssum (Mask Flower)
Amaranthus (Princess Feather)
Amaranthus (Love Lies Bleeding)
Antirrhinum (Snap Dragon)
Aster (Rose)
Aster (Chinese)
Aster (Globe)
Aster (Quilled)
Balloon Vine (Love-in-a-Puff)
Balsam (Dwarf)
Balsam (Tall)
Bachelor's Button
Brachycome (Swanee River Daisy)
Bromus (Ornamental Grass)
Calendula (Prince of Orange)
Calliopsis
Canterbury Bells
Canna (Indian Shot)
Candytuft
Chrysanthemum
Cockscomb
Clarkia
Cypress Vine
Drummond Phlox
Four O'Clock (Marvel of Peru)
Fox Glove
Feverfew
Forget-me-not
Gaillardia (Fine Mixed Grandiflora)
Gilia
Gloxinia
Godetia
Helipirtum (Everlasting Flower)
Heliotrope
Hollyhock (Fine Double)
Honesty (Moon Flower)
Ice Plant (Mesembrianthemum)
Job's Tears
Larkspur (Tall Double French)
Larkspur (Dwarf Double German)
Lily of the Valley
Lupin
Lobelia
Marigold (Double African)
Marigold (Dwarf French)
Morning Bride (Scabiosa)
Morning Glory (Convolvulus Major)
Morning Glory (Convolvulus Minor)
Musk Plant
Nasturtium (Tall Tropæolum)
Nasturtium (Dwarf Tropæolum)
Nigella (Love-in-a-Mist)
Pansy (Extra Large Flower)
Pansy (Fine Mixed)
Petunia (Finest Mix)
Poppy (Double Carnation)
Pinks (Double Chinese)
Pink (Double Imperialis)
Portulaca (Grandiflora)
Primrose (Evening)
Ricinus (Castor Oil Bean)
Salvia (Ornamental Sage)
Scarlet Runner
Sensitive Plant (Mimosa)
Smilax
Sweet Alyssum
Sweet Pea (Finest Mix)
Sweet Rocket
Sweet William
Sunflower (Russian)
Sweet Mignonette (Grandiflora)
Ten Weeks Stock
Verbena (Grandiflora)
Virginia Stock
Wild Flower Garden (Mixed with all Kinds)
Zinnias (Double)

Also Sweet Peas, Nasturtiums (tall and dwarf), wild flower Garden Seeds in ounce packages. Lawn Grass in quart and pint packages.

ONLY 3 cts. A PACKAGE.

To all who have used these Seeds, the announcement that they have arrived is sufficient. To all others, we would say, they are the best Imported Seeds.

We have sold them for five years.

Every year our sales have increased, and hundreds who have used these Seeds can testify that they are strictly reliable, at

A. C. Landers',

167

Thames Street,

COVELL'S BLOCK.

New Advertisements

Administrator's Sale of

REAL ESTATE.

BY VIRTUE of a power of sale to me granted by the Court of Probate of the Town of Middletown, in the State of Rhode Island, &c., by decree bearing date January 16, A. D. 1893, and duly entered in the Records of said Court, the undersigned, as Administrator on the estate of Truman B. Congdon, late of said Middletown, deceased, will sell at public auction on the premises, hereinafter first described, on WEDNESDAY, the fifteenth day of March next, A. D. 1893, at twelve o'clock Meridian, all the right, title and interest whatever, which the said Truman B. Congdon had at the time of his death, in and to a parcel of land, of about eighteen acres, more or less, with the buildings and improvements thereon, situate in the city of Newport in said State, and bounded Northerly, by lands of the United States, known as Fort Adams, and of the heirs of John T. Battey, deceased; Easterly, partly by land of said Battey heirs and partly by the Fort Road, so-called; Southerly, by Harrison avenue, and Westerly, by land of Joanna R. Anchiolous, wife of John R., or however bounded.

Conditions made known at the time and place of sale. CLARK H. CONGDON, Administrator.

February 11, A. D. 1893.—5w

Administrator's Sale of

REAL ESTATE.

BY VIRTUE of a power of sale to me granted by the Court of Probate of the town of Middletown, in the State of Rhode Island, &c., by decree bearing date January 16, A. D. 1893, and duly entered in the Records of said Court, the undersigned, as Administrator on the estate of Truman B. Congdon, late of said Middletown, deceased, will sell at public auction, on the premises, hereinafter described, on THURSDAY, the sixteenth of March, next, A. D. 1893, at twelve o'clock meridian, all the right, title and interest whatever, which the said Truman B. Congdon had at the time of his death, in and to a parcel of land, of about eighteen acres, more or less, with the buildings and improvements thereon, situate in the city of Newport in said State, and bounded Northerly, by lands of the United States, known as Fort Adams, and of the heirs of John T. Battey, deceased; Easterly, partly by land of said Battey heirs and partly by the Fort Road, so-called; Southerly, by Harrison avenue, and Westerly, by land of Joanna R. Anchiolous, wife of John R., or however bounded.

Conditions made known at the time and place of sale. CLARK H. CONGDON, Administrator.

February 11, A. D. 1893.—5w

Sheriff's Sale.

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND PROVIDENCE PLANTATIONS.

NEWPORT, SC. SHERIFF'S OFFICE, Newport, September 23, A. D. 1892.

BY VIRTUE, and in pursuance of an Execution issued out of the Supreme Court of Rhode Island, within and for the County of Newport, on the 6th day of July, A. D. 1892, and returnable to the September term of said Court, A. D. 1892, upon a judgment rendered by said Court on the 24th day of May, A. D. 1892, in favor of James G. Topham, Administrator with the will annexed of the estate of Edward P. Simpson, late of Newport, deceased, plaintiff, and against Ann E. Johnson of said Newport, defendant, I have this day, at 20 minutes past 10 o'clock A. M., levied the said Execution on all the right, title and interest, which the said defendant, Ann E. Johnson, had on the 13th day of January, A. D. 1892, at 51 minutes past 2 o'clock P. M., (the time of the attachment on the original writ), in and to a certain lot or parcel of land with all the buildings and improvements thereupon, situated in said City of Newport, in said County of Newport, in the State of Rhode Island, and Providence Plantations, and bounded as follows:—Northerly on Harbor of Newport and partly on land now or late of A. M. King; Easterly on Washington street; Southerly on Marsh street and the extension thereof to the said Harbor of Newport; Westerly on said Harbor of Newport, or however otherwise the same may be bounded and described.

AND

NOTICE is hereby given that I will sell the said attached and levied on estate at a Public Auction to be held in front of the State House in said City of Newport in said county on the 24th day of December, A. D. 1892, at 12 o'clock noon, for the satisfaction of said execution, debt, interest on the same, costs of suit, my own fees and all contingent expenses, if sufficient.

JAMES ANTHONY, Sheriff.

12-3-4w

NEWPORT, R. I., December 26, A. D. 1892.

NEWPORT, SC.

The above advertised sale is hereby adjourned to WEDNESDAY, the 25th day of January, A. D. 1893, at the same hour and place of sale above named.

JAMES ANTHONY, Sheriff.

12-31

NEWPORT, R. I., January 25, A. D. 1893.

NEWPORT, SC.

The above advertised sale is hereby adjourned to SATURDAY, the 25th day of February, A. D. 1893, at the same hour and place of sale above named.

JAMES ANTHONY, Sheriff.

1-28

Sheriff's Sale.

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND PROVIDENCE PLANTATIONS.

NEWPORT, SC. SHERIFF'S OFFICE, Newport, September 23, A. D. 1892.

BY VIRTUE, and in pursuance of an Execution issued out of the Supreme Court of Rhode Island, within and for the County of Newport, on the 6th day of July, A. D. 1892, and returnable to the September term of said Court, A. D. 1892, upon a judgment rendered by said Court on the 25th day of March, A. D. 1892, in favor of James G. Topham, Administrator with the will annexed of the estate of Edward T. Simpson, late of Newport, deceased, plaintiff, and against Benjamin C. Briggs, Ann E. Johnson, of said Newport, and Hays Longee, of Chelsea, in the County of Suffolk in the State of Massachusetts, devisees of the real estate of Sarah Briggs, of said Newport, deceased, under the last will and testament of said Sarah Briggs, deceased, defendant. I have this day at 10 o'clock A. M., levied the said execution on all the right, title and interest which the said defendant, Sarah Briggs, at the time of her decease, and the said Benjamin C. Briggs and Ann E. Johnson and Hays Longee, under the last will of the said Sarah Briggs, had on the 13th day of January, A. D., 1892, at 52 minutes past 2 o'clock P. M. (the time of the attachment on the original writ), in and to a certain lot or parcel of land with all the buildings and improvements thereupon, situated in said City of Newport, in said County of Newport, in the State of Rhode Island and Providence Plantations, and bounded as follows: Northerly, on harbor of Newport and partly on land now or late of A. M. King; Easterly, on Washington street; Southerly, on Marsh street and the extension thereof to the said harbor of Newport; Westerly, on the said harbor of Newport, or however otherwise the same may be bounded and described.

AND

NOTICE is hereby given that I will sell the said attached and levied on estate at a Public Auction to be held in front of the State House in said City of Newport in said county on the 26th day of December, A. D. 1892, at 11 o'clock A. M., for the satisfaction of said execution, debt, interest on the same, costs of suit, my own fees and all contingent expenses, if sufficient.

JAMES ANTHONY, Sheriff.

12-3-4w

NEWPORT, R. I., December 26, A. D. 1892.

NEWPORT, SC.

The above advertised sale is hereby adjourned to WEDNESDAY, the 25th day of January, A. D. 1893, at the same hour and place of sale above named.

JAMES ANTHONY, Sheriff.

12-31

NEWPORT, R. I., January 25, A. D. 1893.

NEWPORT, SC.

The above advertised sale is hereby adjourned to SATURDAY, the 25th day of February, A. D. 1893, at the same hour and place of sale above named.

JAMES ANTHONY, Sheriff.

1-28

New Advertisements.

At the Court of Probate of the City of Newport, in Rhode Island, holden on Monday, the 6th day of February, A. D. 1893, at 10 o'clock A. M.

MICHAEL J. MARKS, Executor of the last will and testament of

JOHN MONAYNE,

late of Newport, deceased, presents his first and final account of administration on the estate of said deceased, and prays that the same may be examined, allowed and recorded.

It is ordered that the consideration of said account be referred to Monday, the 13th day of March, 1893, at 10 o'clock A. M., at the Probate Office in the City Hall, Newport, and that notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by advertisement in the Newport Mercury, once a week at least, for fourteen days.

EDWIN S. BURDICK, Probate Clerk.

2-25

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

ALFRED WILSON, of New Bedford, Massachusetts, hereby gives notice that he has been appointed by the Court of Probate of Newport, R. I., Administrator, de bonis non, on the estate of ALMIRA BROWN, late of said Newport, deceased, and that he is qualified to act as such Administrator.

Newport, R. I., February 25, 1893.

Court of Probate, Middletown, R. I., February 20, A. D. 1893.

MARY JANE BRANN, widow, presents to this Court her petition, in writing, praying that Lewis L. Simmons, of Newport, or some other suitable person may be appointed Guardian of the estate of

William Valentine Brann and Elizabeth Jane Brann,

minor children of said petitioner and of Thomas Brann, late of said Middletown, deceased, under the age of fourteen years.

It is ordered that the consideration of said petition be referred to the Court of Probate to be held at the Town Hall in said Middletown, on Monday, the 20th day of March next, A. D. 1893, at ten o'clock A. M., and that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week at least, in the Newport Mercury.

ALBERT L. CHASE, Probate Clerk.

2-25

At the Court of Probate of the City of Newport, in Rhode Island, holden on Monday, the 13th day of February, A. D. 1893, at 10 o'clock A. M.

ON THE PETITION, in writing, of Elizabeth E. Hazard and Frank B. Hazard, of Providence, Rhode Island, presented this day, praying that an instrument in writing presented therewith, purporting to be the last will and testament with two codicils thereto of

MARY E. HAZARD,

late of Newport, deceased, may be proved, approved, allowed and recorded, and that letters testamentary on the estate of said deceased may be granted to them, the Executors named therein.

It is ordered that the consideration of said petition be referred to Monday, the 6th day of March, 1893, at 10 o'clock A. M., at the Probate Office in the City Hall, Newport, and that notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by advertisement in the Newport Mercury, once a week at least, for fourteen days.

EDWIN S. BURDICK, Probate Clerk.

2-18

At the Court of Probate of the City of Newport, in Rhode Island, holden on Monday, the 13th day of February, A. D. 1893, at 10 o'clock A. M.

ON THE PETITION, in writing, of Nathaniel R. Swinburne, presented this day, praying that an instrument in writing presented therewith, purporting to be the last will and testament of

ABBY S. MELVILLE,

late of Newport, deceased, may be proved, approved, allowed and recorded, and that letters testamentary on the estate of said deceased may be granted to him, the Executor named therein.

It is ordered that the consideration of said petition be referred to Monday, the 6th day of March, 1893, at 10 o'clock A. M., at the Probate Office in the City Hall, Newport, and that notice thereof be given to all persons interested by advertisement in the Newport Mercury once a week at least, for fourteen days.

EDWIN S. BURDICK, Probate Clerk.

2-18

NOTICE OF EXECUTRIX.

ABBY MARIA JONES hereby gives notice that she has been appointed by the Court of Probate of Newport, R. I., the Executrix of the will of EDWARD DAVIS JONES, late of said Newport, deceased, and that she is qualified to act as such Executrix.

Newport, R. I., February 18, 1893.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

ALEXANDER O. D. TAYLOR hereby gives notice that he has been appointed by the Court of Probate of Newport, R. I., Administrator on the estate of GEORGE VAN WILBUR, late of said Newport, deceased, and that he is qualified to act as such Administrator.

Newport, R. I., February 11, 1893.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

THOMAS W. SHERMAN, of Middletown, R. I., hereby gives notice that he has been appointed by the Court of Probate of Newport, R. I., Administrator on the estate of LYDIA SHERMAN, late of said Newport, deceased, and that he is qualified to act as such Administrator.

Newport, R. I., February 11, 1893.

CERTIFICATE OF LIMITED PARTNERSHIP.

WE, THE UNDERSIGNED, hereby certify that we have formed a limited partnership, as follows:

1. The name of the firm under which the partnership is to be conducted shall be "C. S. Sisson & Co."

2. The names and respective places of residence of all the general and special partners are as follows: Charles S. Sisson residing in the city and county of Providence, State of Rhode Island, general partner, Elisha R. Brown, residing in the city of Dover, county of Strafford, State of New Hampshire, special partner.

3. The amount of capital which said Elisha R. Brown has contributed is the sum of twenty thousand dollars.

4. The nature of the business to be transacted is that of buying and selling books and stocks and business incidental thereto.

5. The time when the partnership is to commence is February 9th, A. D. 1893, and is to terminate January 1st, A. D. 1896, and the place of business is in said Providence.

CHAS. S. SISSON,
ELISHA R. BROWN.

State of Rhode Island, Providence, ss.

In the city of Providence in said county, on this 6th day of February, A. D. 1893, then Charles S. Sisson personally appeared before me and acknowledged the foregoing certificate by him signed to be his free and voluntary act.

DEXTER R. POTTER, Notary Public.

(L. S.)

State of New Hampshire, Strafford, ss.

In the city of Dover in said county, on this 7th day of February, A. D. 1893, then Elisha R. Brown personally appeared before me and acknowledged the foregoing certificate by him signed to be his free and voluntary act.

GEO. FISHER PER, Notary Public.

(L. S.)

2-11-5w

MORTGAGEE'S SALE.

UNDER AND BY VIRTUE of a power of sale contained in a mortgage of real estate made and executed by Richard Nash and Hannah Nash, his wife, to favor of the Savings Bank of Newport, dated the fifth day of February, A. D. 1889, and recorded in the Land Evidence of the city of Newport, in the county of Newport, in the State of Rhode Island, &c., in volume 23 of the records of mortgages at page 448, which mortgage has been assigned by the said Savings Bank of Newport to Hannah Nash by deed of assignment dated February 8th, 1893, and duly recorded in said land evidence, the conditions of said mortgage having been, and remaining, broken, the said assignee of said mortgage will sell at public auction, on the premises hereinafter described, at twelve o'clock noon on Monday, February 27th A. D. 1893, all of the right, title and interest which at the time of the execution of said mortgage the said Richard Nash (who has since deceased) had and conveyed in and to that certain lot or parcel of land with all the buildings and improvements thereupon situate in said city of Newport and bounded and described as follows, viz: Southerly thirty feet on Marsh street, Easterly fifty feet on land now or late of Charles H. Albro, Northerly thirty feet on land now or late of Edward Hidding and Westerly fifty feet on land now or late of George W. Carr, Jr., it being the same land that was conveyed to said mortgagors by said George W. Carr, Jr., by deed dated October 11, 1888, and recorded in volume 59 of said land evidence at page 62.

And said assignee hereby gives notice that she intends to bid upon said premises at said auction sale.

HANNAH NASH,
Assignee of Mortgage.

By her attorney,
CHARLES ACTON IVES.

Newport, R. I., February 10, 1893.—2-11-3w